GOLD KEY

FANTASTIC VOYAGE

12c

10178-702

fantastic voyage

Not in space... Nor beneath the sea... THEY CROSSED THE **LAST** FRONTIER!

© 1966 TWENTIETH CENTURY-FOX FILM CORPORATION

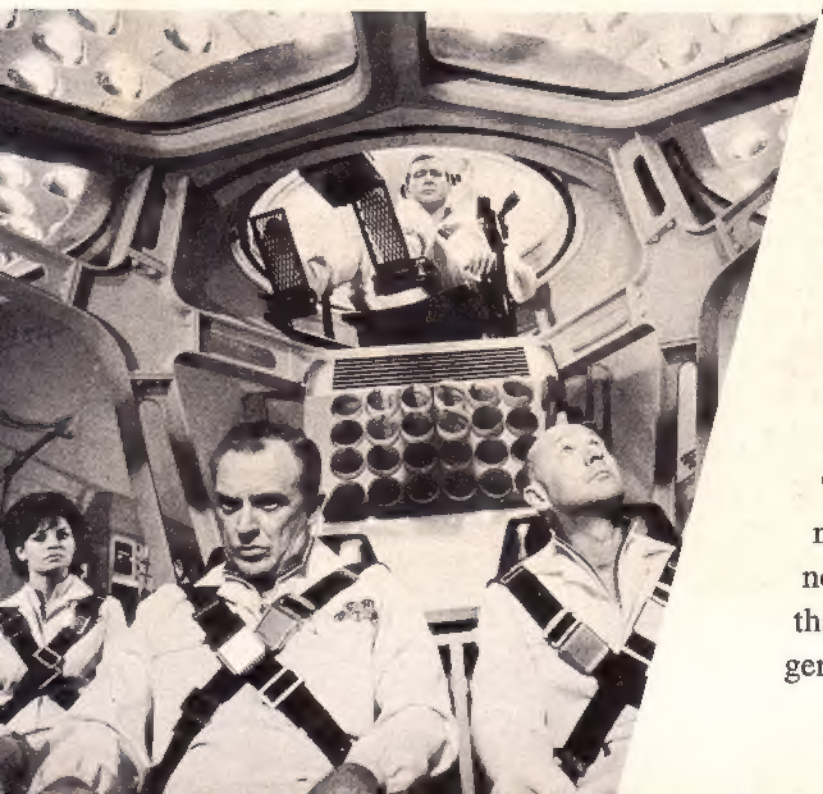
20th Century-Fox Presents

FANTASTIC VOYAGE

Starring

STEPHEN BOYD • RAQUEL WELCH • EDMOND O'BRIEN
DONALD PLEASENCE • ARTHUR O'CONNELL • WILLIAM REDFIELD
and
ARTHUR KENNEDY

Produced by SAUL DAVID
Directed by RICHARD FLEISCHER
Screenplay by HARRY KLEINER
Adaptation by DAVID DUNCAN
Based on a Story By OTTO KLEMENT and JAY LEWIS BIXBY
Music by LEONARD ROSEMAN
Produced in CINEMASCOPE Color by DE LUXE



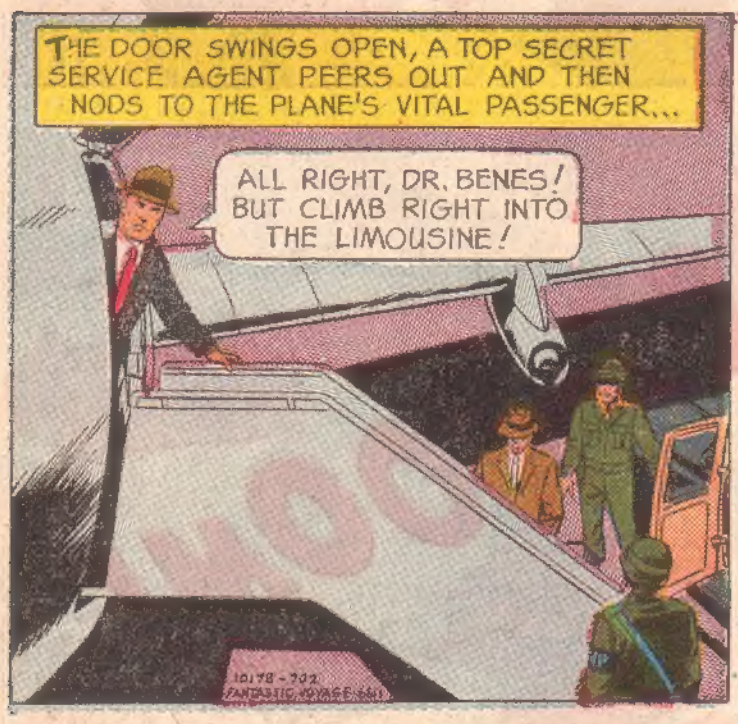
The five people aboard the submarine Proteus were selected for various reasons: Grant for his coolness in dangerous situations, Owens because he's the only man who can operate the ship, Dr. Michaels and Dr. Duval for their scientific knowledge and ability, Cora to maintain the vital equipment. Their mission will take them through a world no man has ever seen, neither under the sea nor in outer space, yet stranger and more alien than both. And their task will be doubly dangerous because — one of them is a traitor!

FANTASTIC VOYAGE

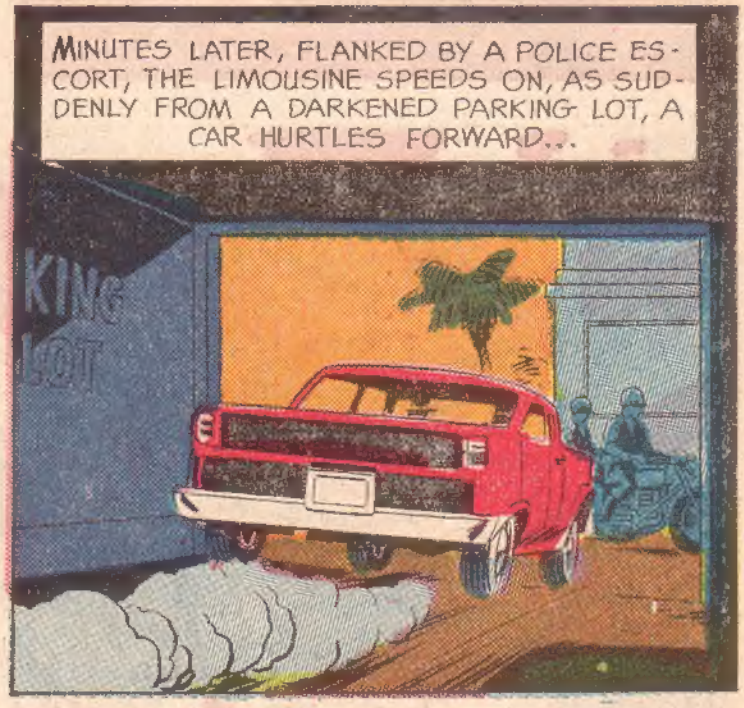
DOWN TOWARD THE MILITARY AIRSTRIP OUTSIDE SAN FRANCISCO, AN AIR FORCE JET CUTS! LINING THE RUNWAY, ARMED MILITARY POLICE GUARD EVERY INCH OF THE APPROACH, AS SECRET SERVICE AGENTS CLEAR THE PLANE AND ITS PRECIOUS CARGO FOR LANDING...

THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN, A TOP SECRET SERVICE AGENT PEERS OUT AND THEN NODS TO THE PLANE'S VITAL PASSENGER...

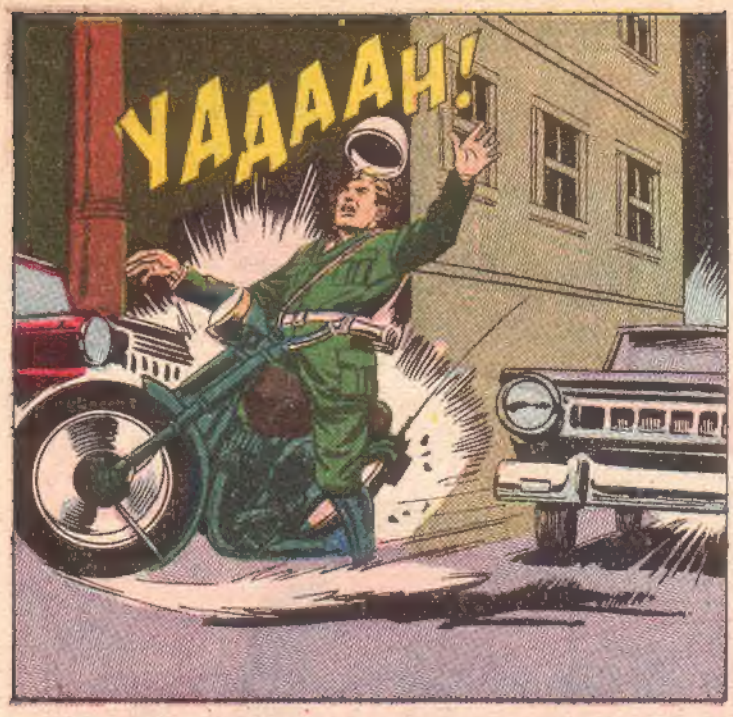
ALL RIGHT, DR. BENES! BUT CLIMB RIGHT INTO THE LIMOUSINE!

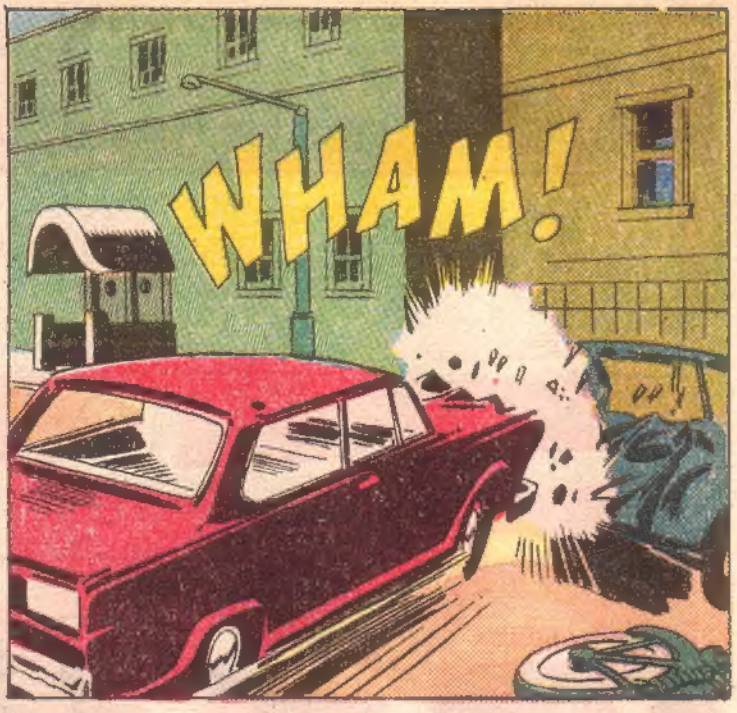


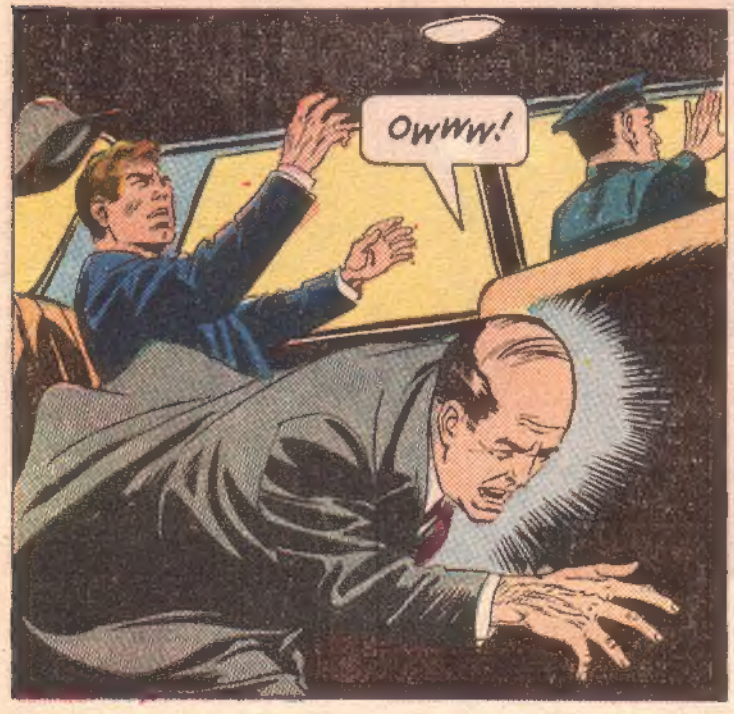
MINUTES LATER, FLANKED BY A POLICE ESCORT, THE LIMOUSINE SPEEDS ON, AS SUDDENLY FROM A DARKENED PARKING LOT, A CAR HURTLES FORWARD...



FANTASTIC VOYAGE. Published by K.K. Publications, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Designed, produced and printed in the U.S.A. by Western Printing and Lithographing Company. **Copyright © 1966, by Twentieth Century-Fox Film Corporation.**


YAAAAH!

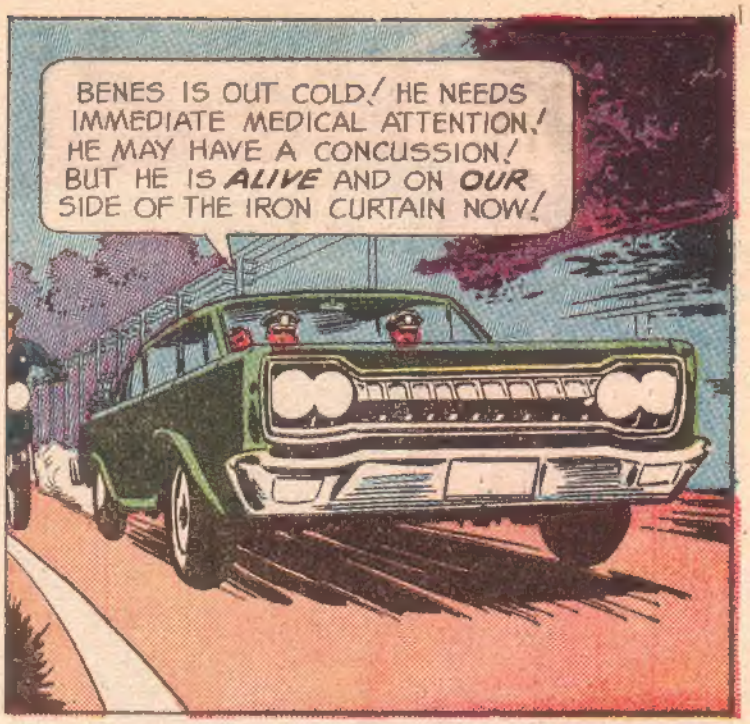

WHAM!

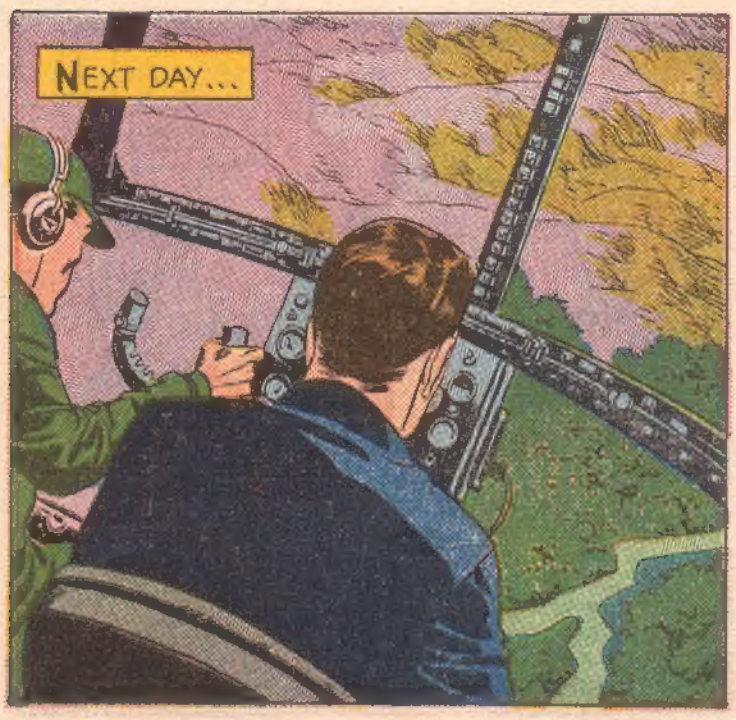

OWWW!

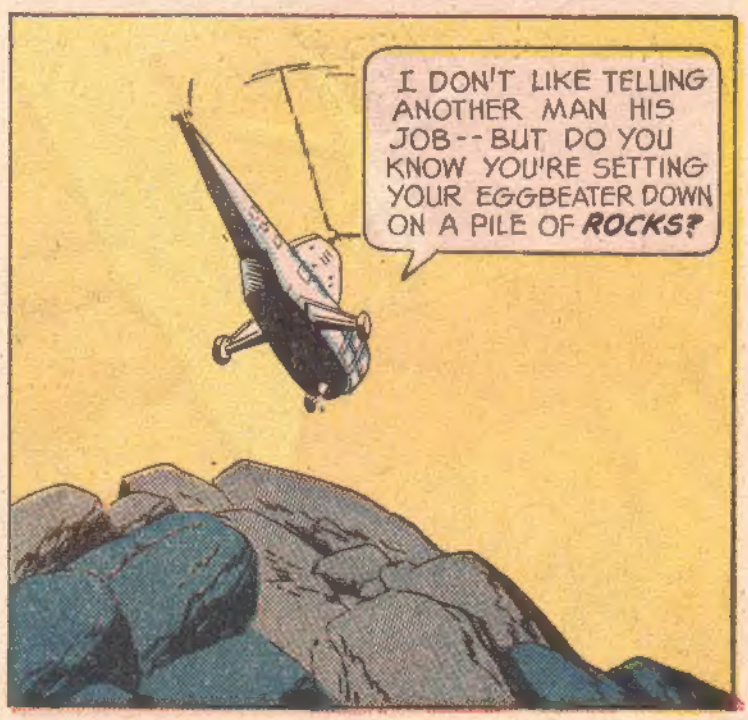
OPEN THE DOOR OF THE STAND-BY CAR! THEN LET'S GET OUT OF HERE FAST!

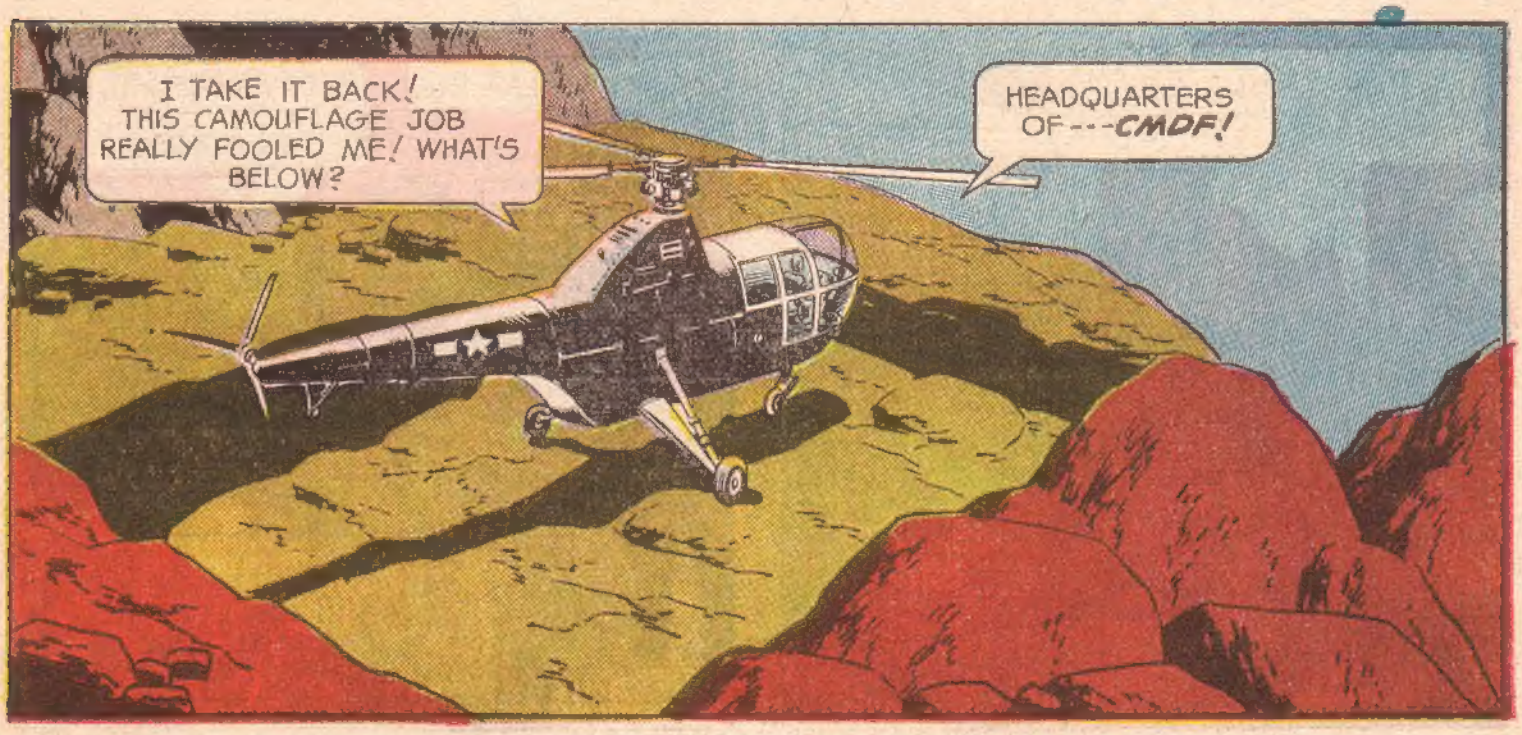
AND AS THE STAND-BY CAR ROARS OFF...
BA-ROOM!

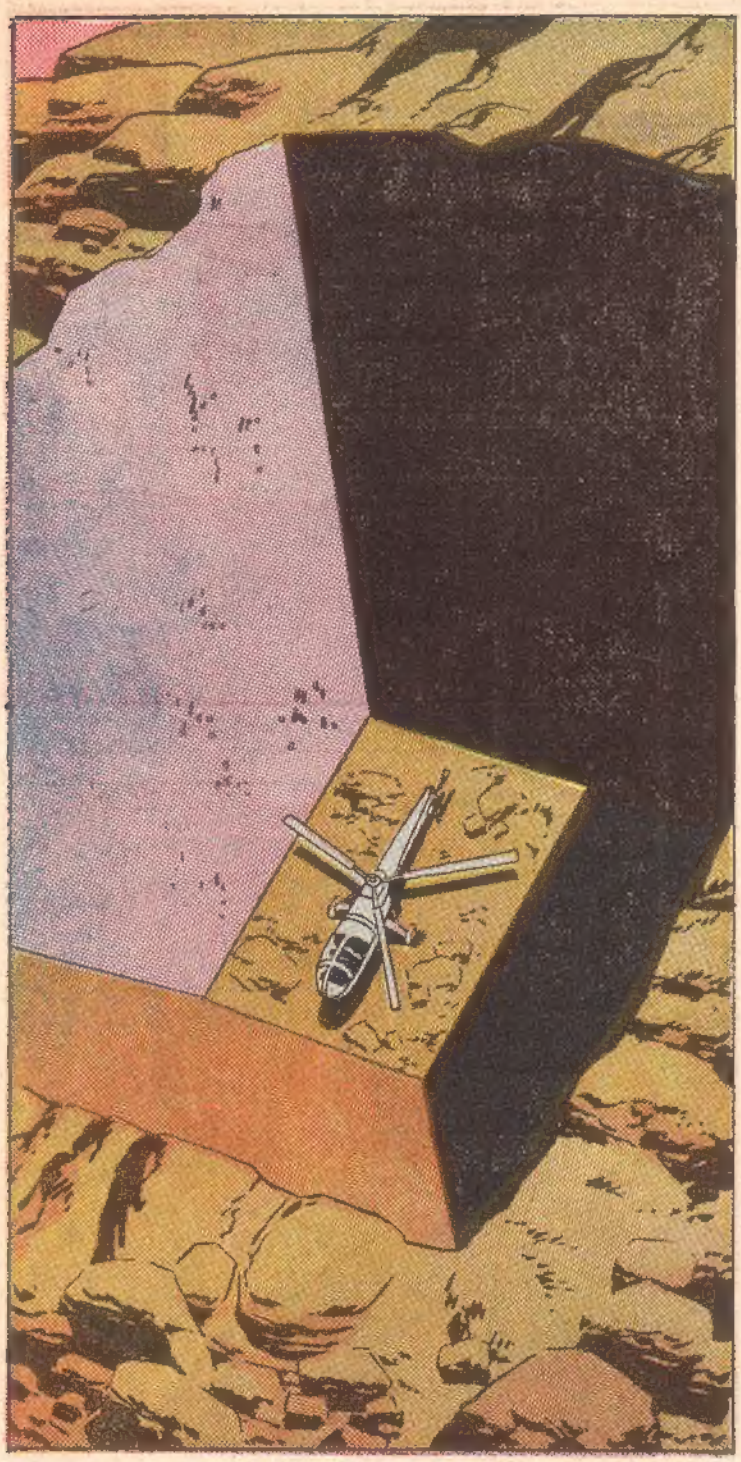
THE CHIEF WANTS A REPORT, GRANT!

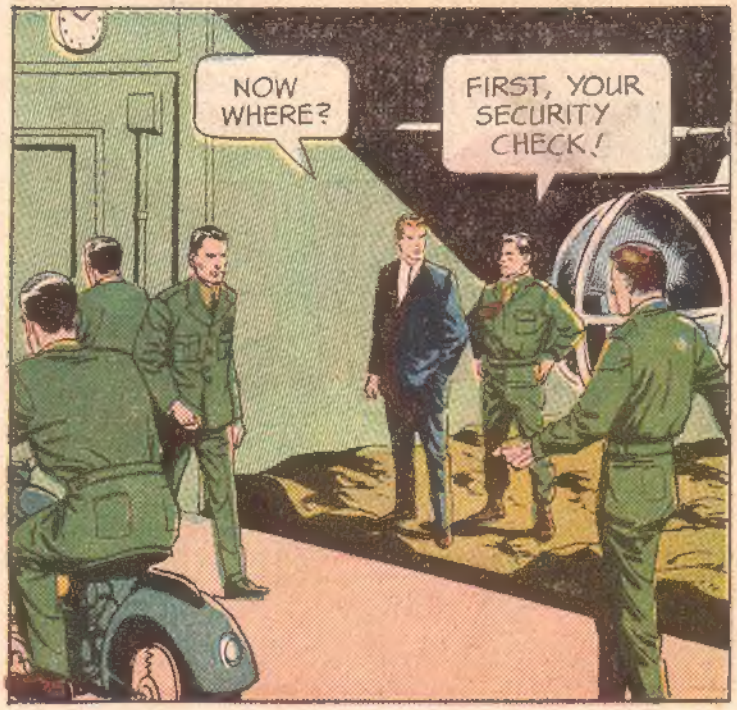

BENES IS OUT COLD! HE NEEDS IMMEDIATE MEDICAL ATTENTION! HE MAY HAVE A CONCUSSION! BUT HE IS ALIVE AND ON OUR SIDE OF THE IRON CURTAIN NOW!


NEXT DAY...

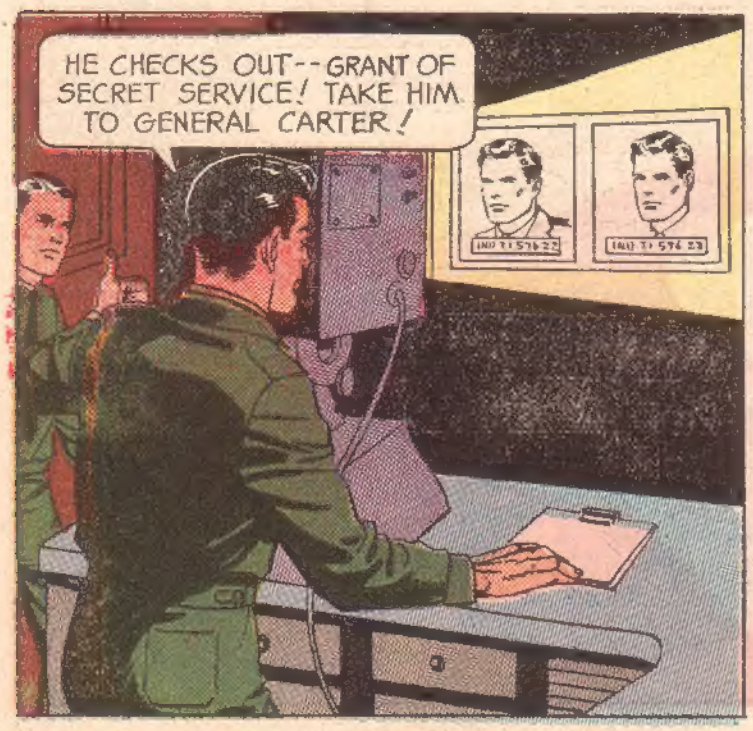

I DON'T LIKE TELLING ANOTHER MAN HIS JOB--BUT DO YOU KNOW YOU'RE SETTING YOUR EGGBEATER DOWN ON A PILE OF ROCKS?


I TAKE IT BACK! THIS CAMOUFLAGE JOB REALLY FOOLED ME! WHAT'S BELOW?
HEADQUARTERS OF---CMDF!




NOW WHERE?
FIRST, YOUR SECURITY CHECK!

FACE ME, PLEASE, FOR CENTRAL CLEARANCE!


HE CHECKS OUT--GRANT OF SECRET SERVICE! TAKE HIM TO GENERAL CARTER!

MINUTES LATER...
WE MET BEFORE, GENERAL--THE PENTAGON!
YES, GRANT, BUT MY JOB HERE IS EVEN MORE VITAL AND SO IS THE ROLE WE EXPECT YOU TO PLAY IN THE COMING OPERATION!

AS THEY NEAR THE OPERATION AMPHITHEATER...

THE REDS ALMOST KILLED BENES! HE LEFT THE IRON CURTAIN WITH A SECRET IN HIS HEAD--HE'S THE ONLY SCIENTIST WHO KNOWS AN ANSWER WE NEED!

BUT NOW, HE HAS A BLOOD CLOT ON THE BRAIN FROM THE ACCIDENT! IT COULD KILL HIM IF HE DOESN'T HAVE AN OPERATION!
WHY DO YOU NEED ME? I CAN'T EVEN PUT A BAND AID ON MY FINGER!

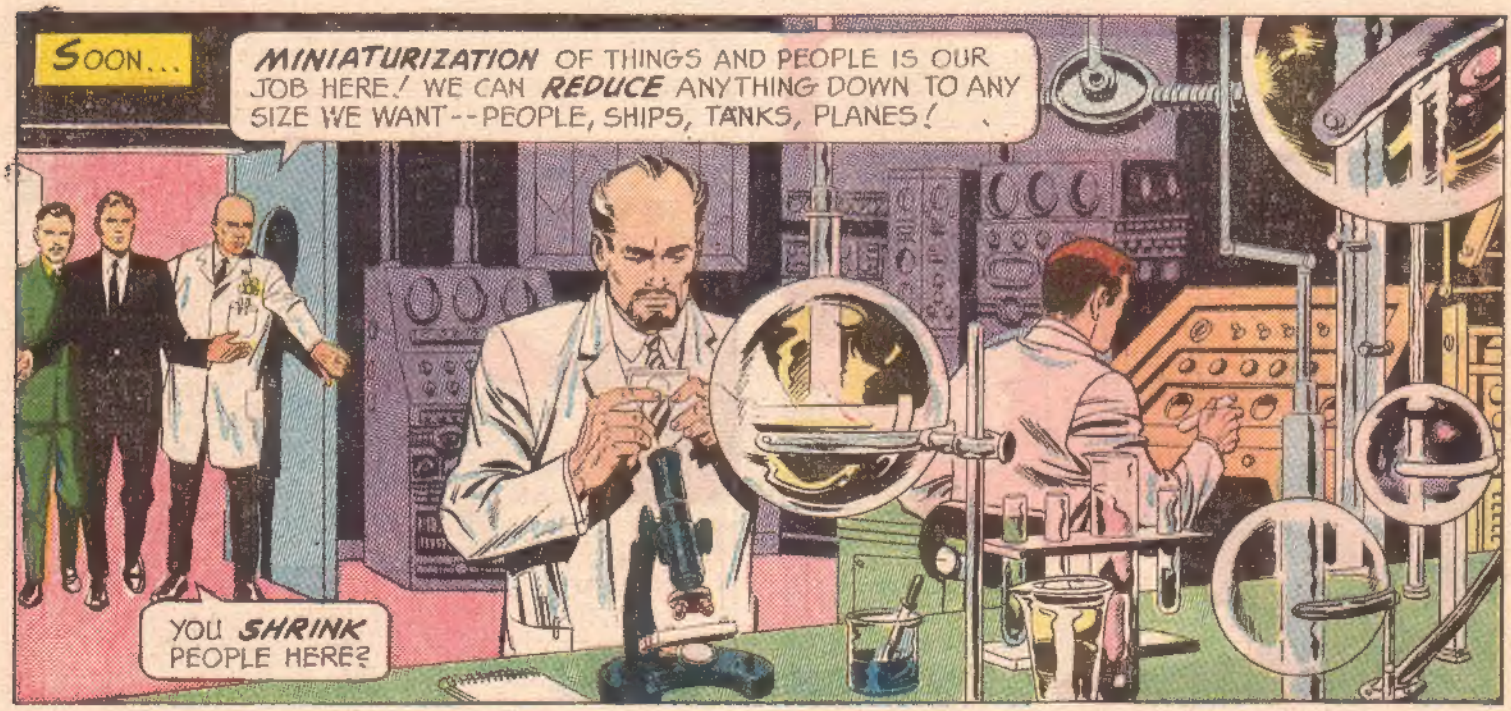
THERE'S THE SURGEON--DR. DUVAL, THE TOP BRAIN MAN IN THE COUNTRY! CORA PETERSON IS HIS ASSISTANT! YOU'LL JOIN THEM!
WHAT CAN I DO--EXCEPT MAYBE PASS OUT?

GRANT, THIS IS DR. MICHAELS, CHIEF OF THE MEDICAL SECTION!
GLAD YOU'RE HERE, GRANT! THERE'S A LEAK TO SECURITY IN OUR MEDICAL SECTION! EVERY TIME WE COME UP WITH SOMETHING HOT, THE REDS GET A FULL REPORT! THEY KNOW BENES IS HERE--THEY COULD TRY TO KILL HIM DURING SURGERY!

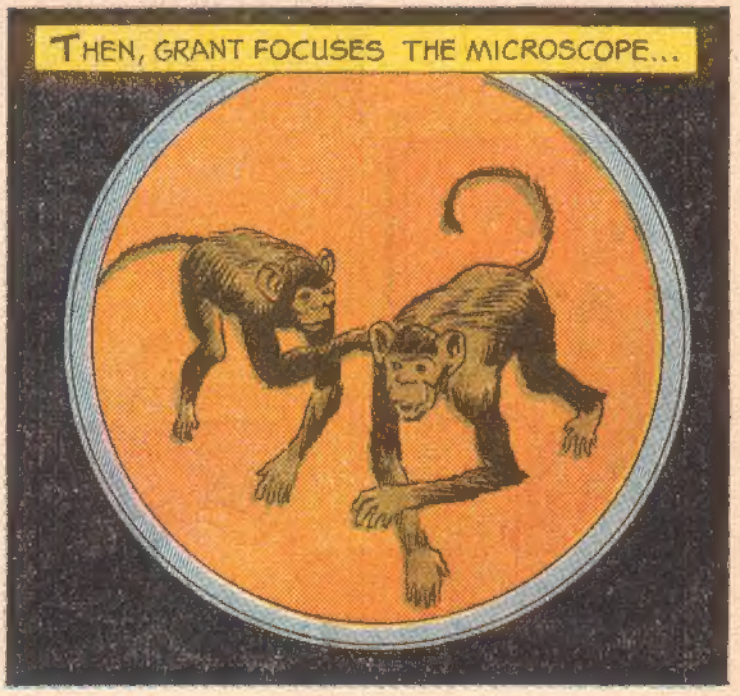
ANY SUSPECT?
ONE--BUT--WELL, I CAN'T GO ALONG WITH OUR SECURITY PEOPLE, WHO SUSPECT DUVAL! AND WE MUST USE HIM IN THIS OPERATION! HE ALONE HAS THE SKILL TO PERFORM IT!

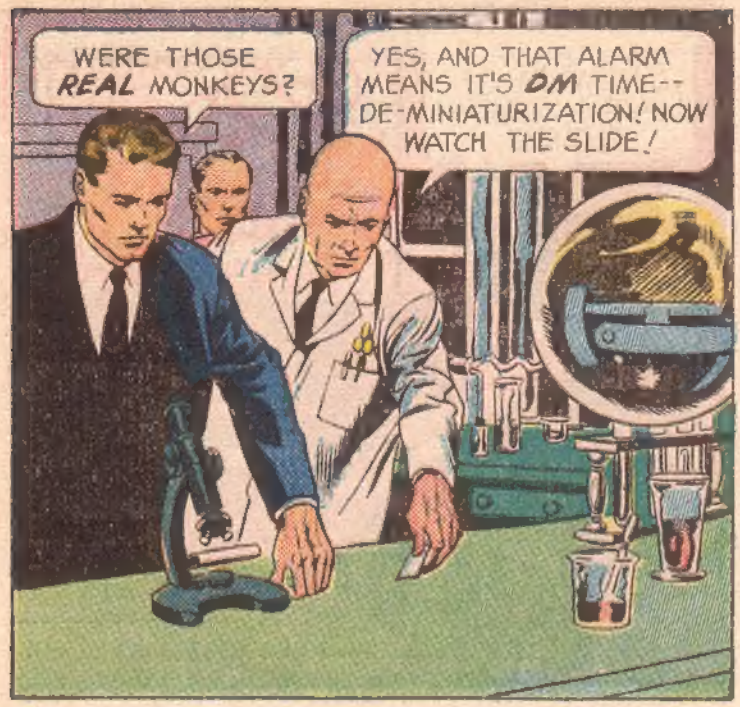
THAT'S WHY YOU'RE IN ON THE OPERATION! IF THERE'S ANY SIGN OF SURGICAL ASSASSINATION -- I'LL ALERT YOU!
YOU TAKE ORDERS ONLY FROM DR. MICHAELS, UNDERSTAND?

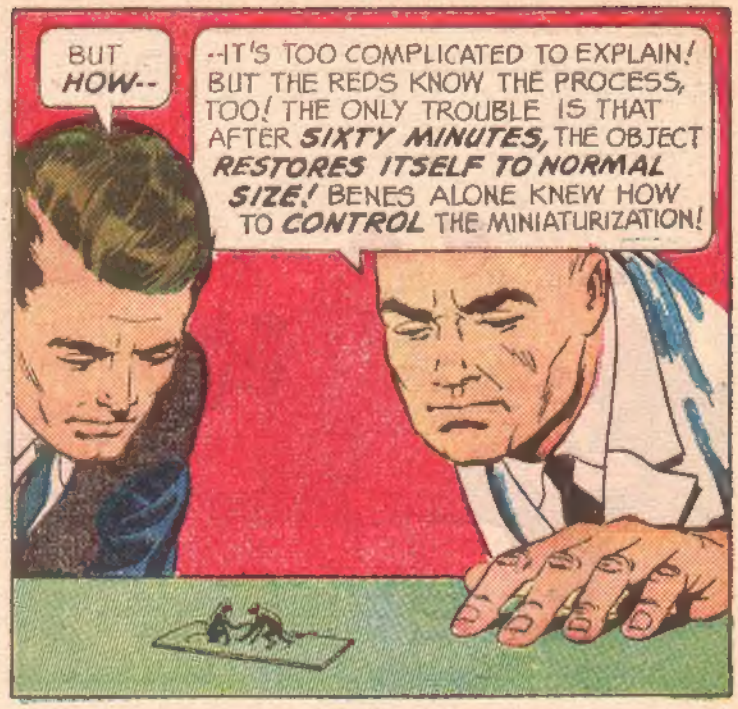
ONE THING I DON'T UNDERSTAND--WHAT DOES CMDF MEAN?
COMBINED MINIATURE DETERRENT FORCES! IF YOU'LL COME TO THE LAB, I'LL BRIEF YOU!

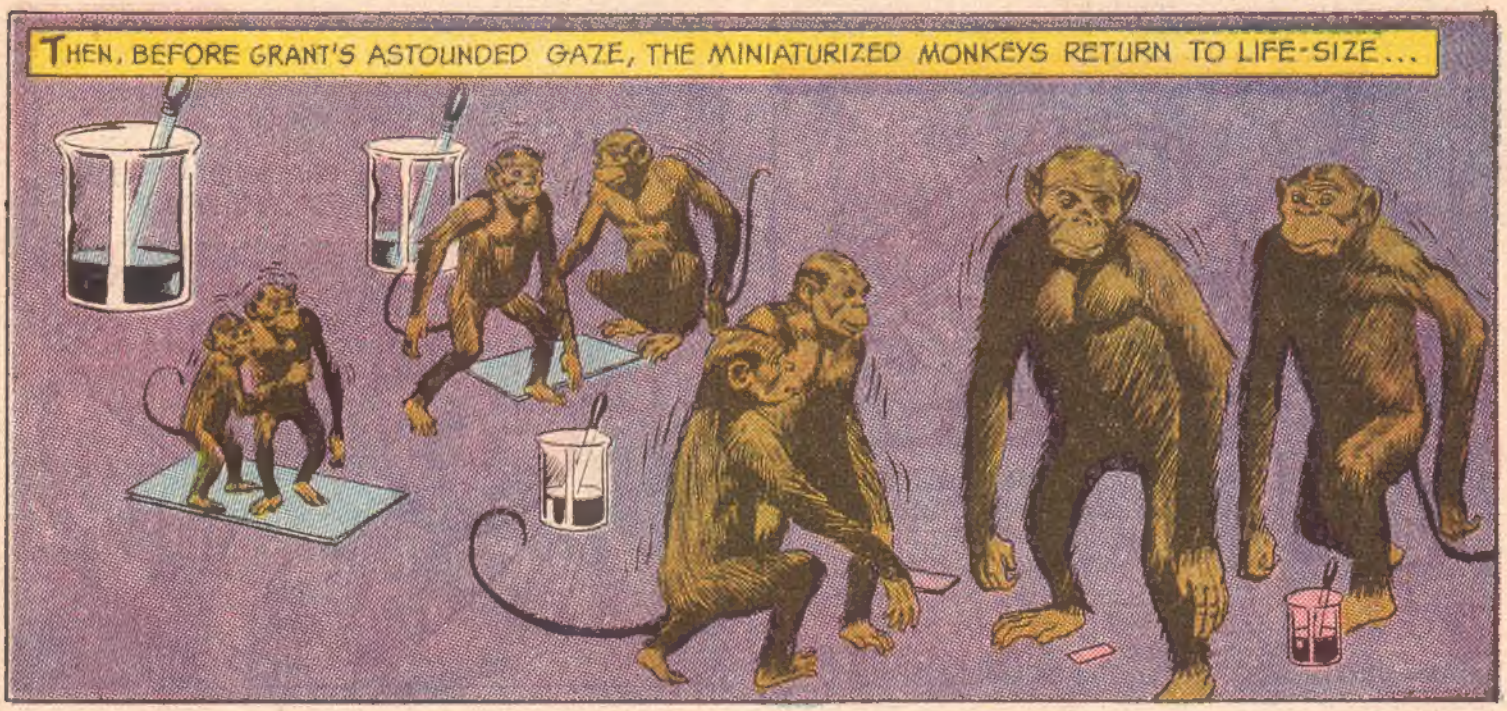

SOON...
MINIATURIZATION OF THINGS AND PEOPLE IS OUR JOB HERE! WE CAN REDUCE ANYTHING DOWN TO ANY SIZE WE WANT--PEOPLE, SHIPS, TANKS, PLANES!
YOU SHRINK PEOPLE HERE?

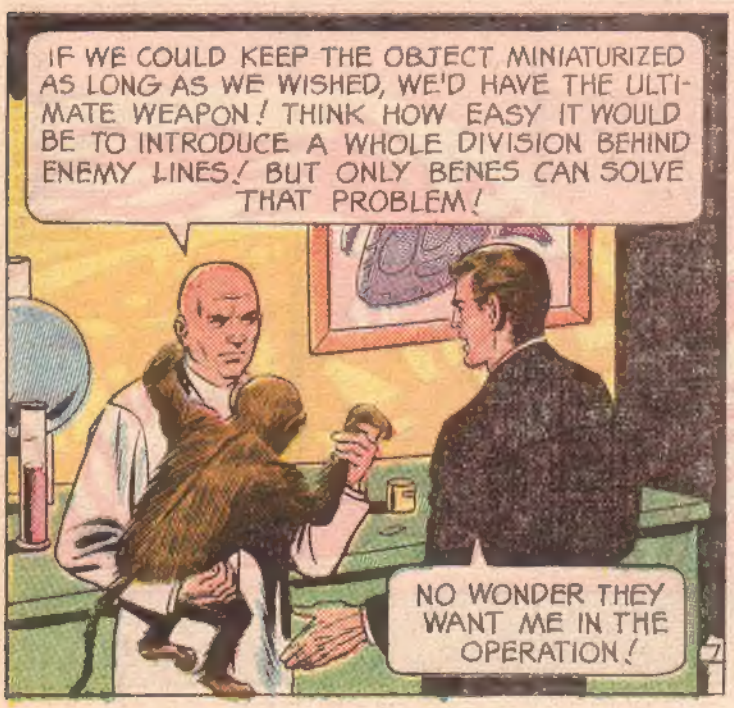
SEE ANYTHING ON THE SLIDE?
NO!


THEN, GRANT FOCUSES THE MICROSCOPE...

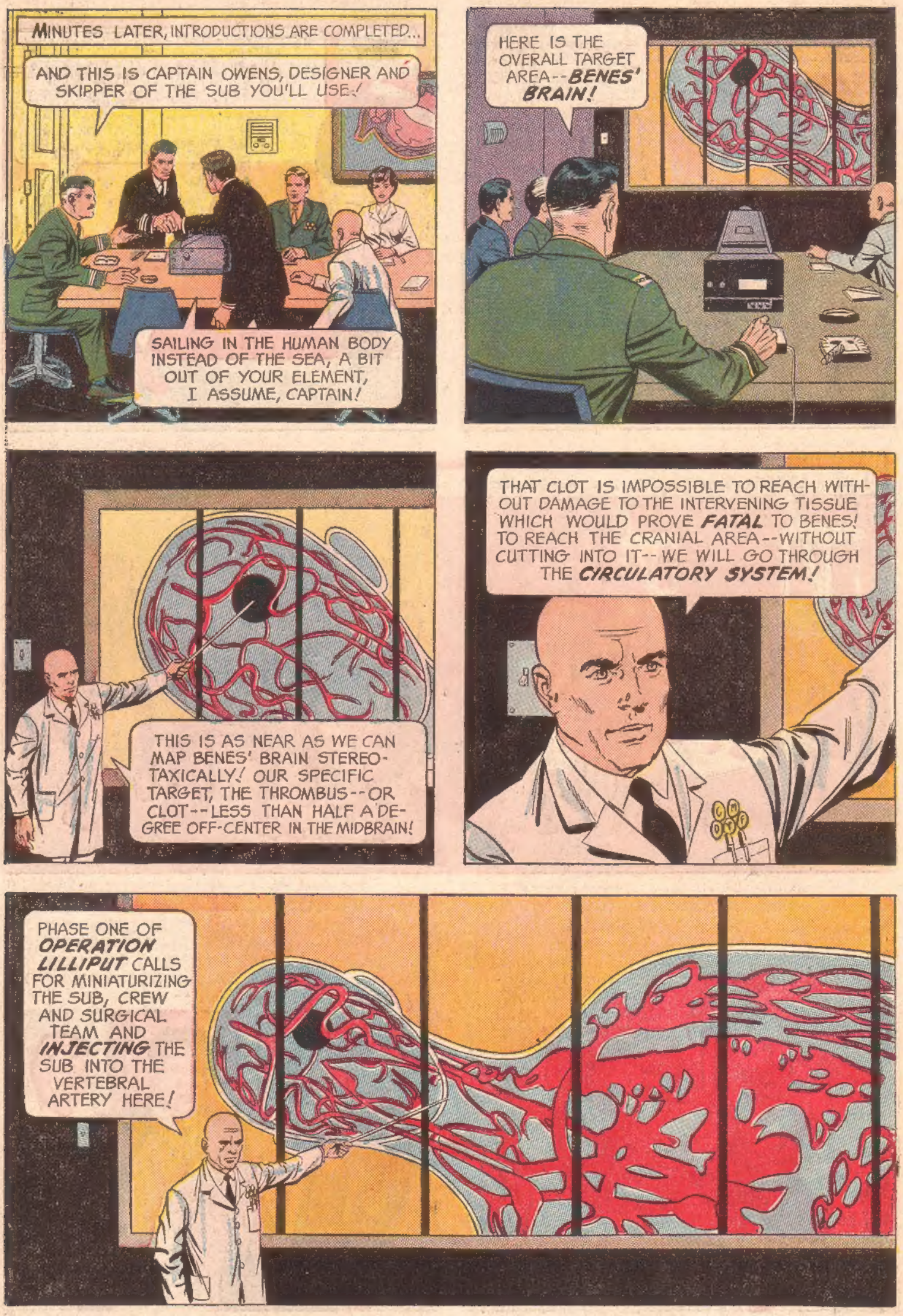

WERE THOSE REAL MONKEYS?
YES, AND THAT ALARM MEANS IT'S OM TIME--DE-MINIATURIZATION! NOW WATCH THE SLIDE!

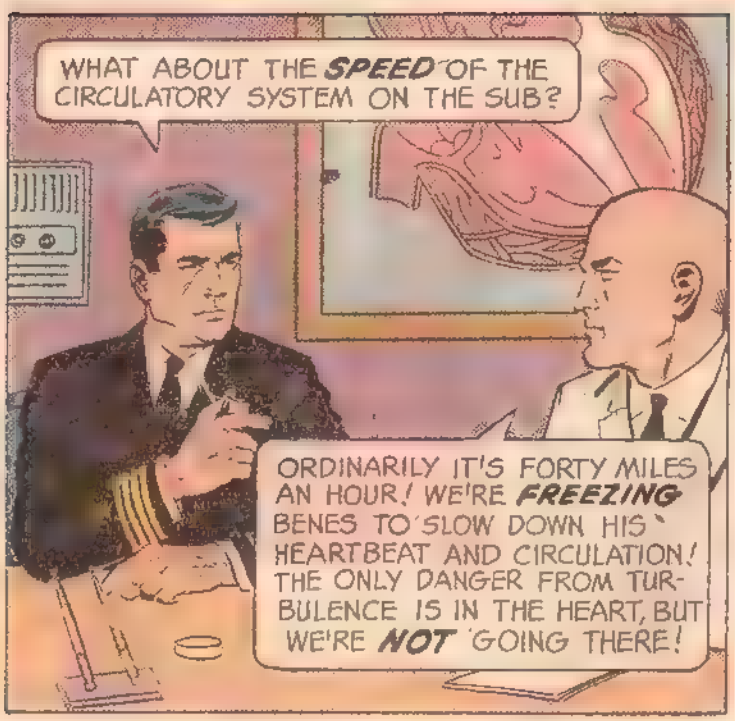

BUT HOW--
--IT'S TOO COMPLICATED TO EXPLAIN! BUT THE REDS KNOW THE PROCESS, TOO! THE ONLY TROUBLE IS THAT AFTER SIXTY MINUTES, THE OBJECT RESTORES ITSELF TO NORMAL SIZE! BENES ALONE KNEW HOW TO CONTROL THE MINIATURIZATION!

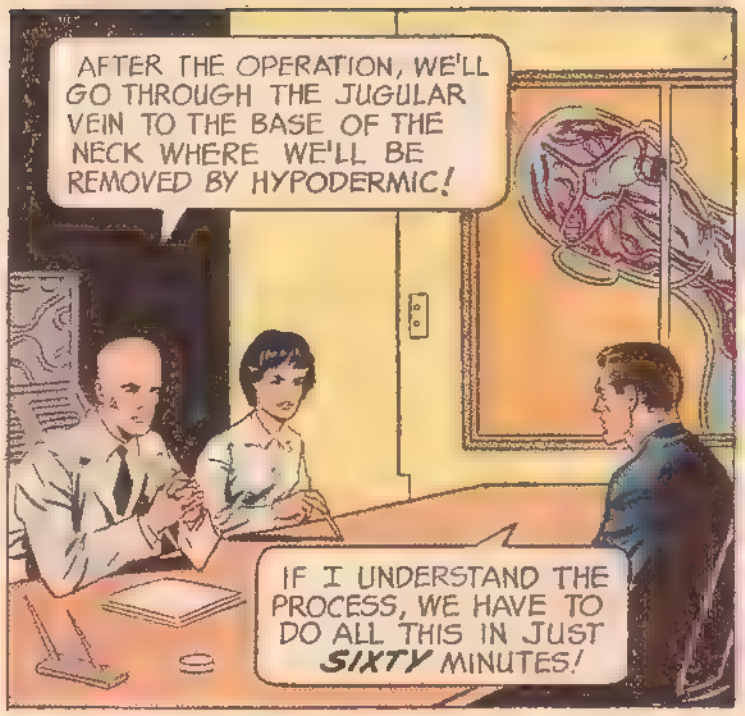

THEN, BEFORE GRANT'S ASTOUNDED GAZE, THE MINIATURIZED MONKEYS RETURN TO LIFE-SIZE...

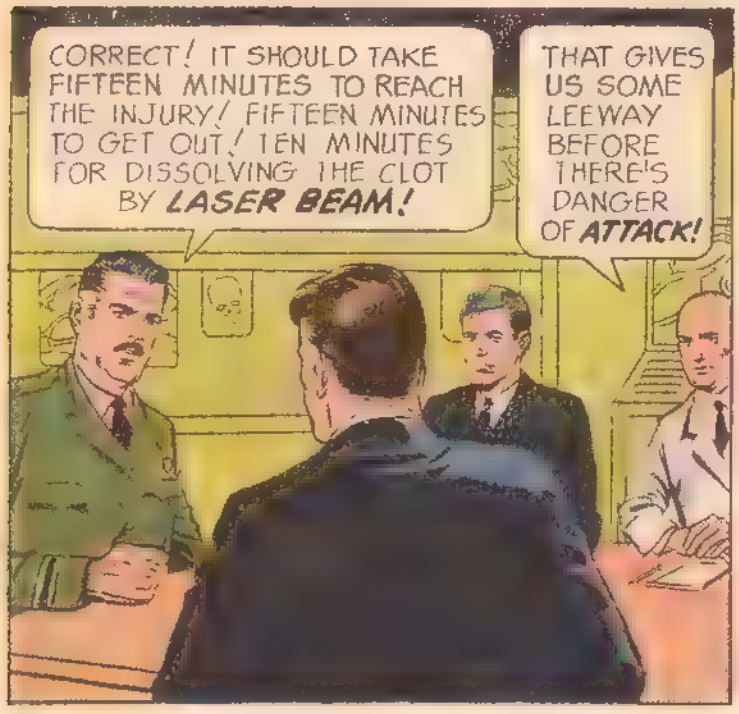

IF WE COULD KEEP THE OBJECT MINIATURIZED AS LONG AS WE WISHED, WE'D HAVE THE ULTIMATE WEAPON! THINK HOW EASY IT WOULD BE TO INTRODUCE A WHOLE DIVISION BEHIND ENEMY LINES! BUT ONLY BENES CAN SOLVE THAT PROBLEM!
NO WONDER THEY WANT ME IN THE OPERATION!

THE ONLY WAY WE CAN GET AT BENES' CLOT IS FROM INSIDE THE BRAIN! WE'RE PUTTING A SURGICAL TEAM AND CREW INTO A SUBMARINE, REDUCING IT AND INJECTING IT INTO AN ARTERY--
--YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOING TO SHRINK ME?

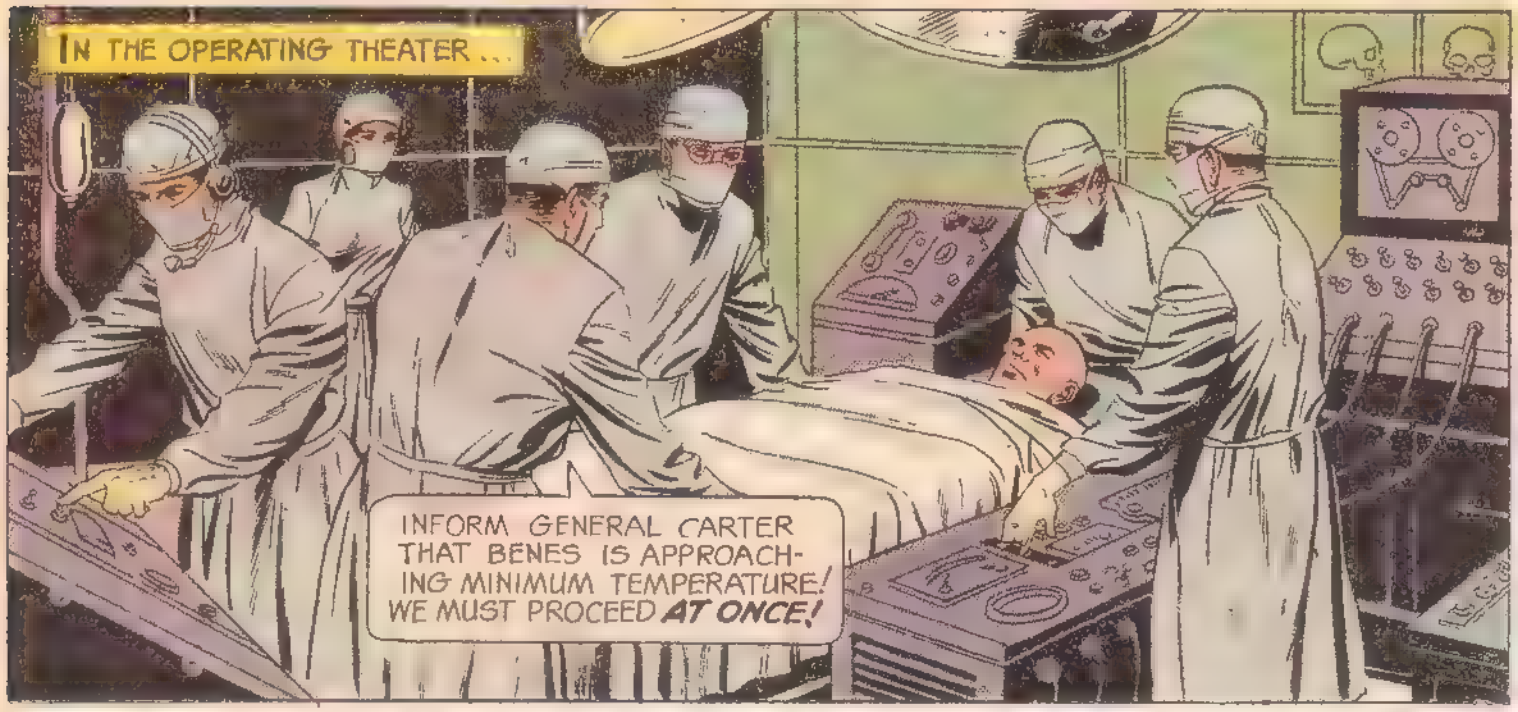

MINUTES LATER, INTRODUCTIONS ARE COMPLETED...
AND THIS IS CAPTAIN OWENS, DESIGNER AND SKIPPER OF THE SUB YOU'LL USE!
SAILING IN THE HUMAN BODY INSTEAD OF THE SEA, A BIT OUT OF YOUR ELEMENT, I ASSUME, CAPTAIN!
HERE IS THE OVERALL TARGET AREA--BENES' BRAIN!
THIS IS AS NEAR AS WE CAN MAP BENES' BRAIN STEREOTAXICALLY! OUR SPECIFIC TARGET, THE THROMBUS--OR CLOT--LESS THAN HALF A DEGREE OFF-CENTER IN THE MIDBRAIN!
THAT CLOT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO REACH WITHOUT DAMAGE TO THE INTERVENING TISSUE WHICH WOULD PROVE FATAL TO BENES! TO REACH THE CRANIAL AREA--WITHOUT CUTTING INTO IT--WE WILL GO THROUGH THE CIRCULATORY SYSTEM!
PHASE ONE OF OPERATION LILLIPUT CALLS FOR MINIATURIZING THE SUB, CREW AND SURGICAL TEAM AND INJECTING THE SUB INTO THE VERTEBRAL ARTERY HERE!

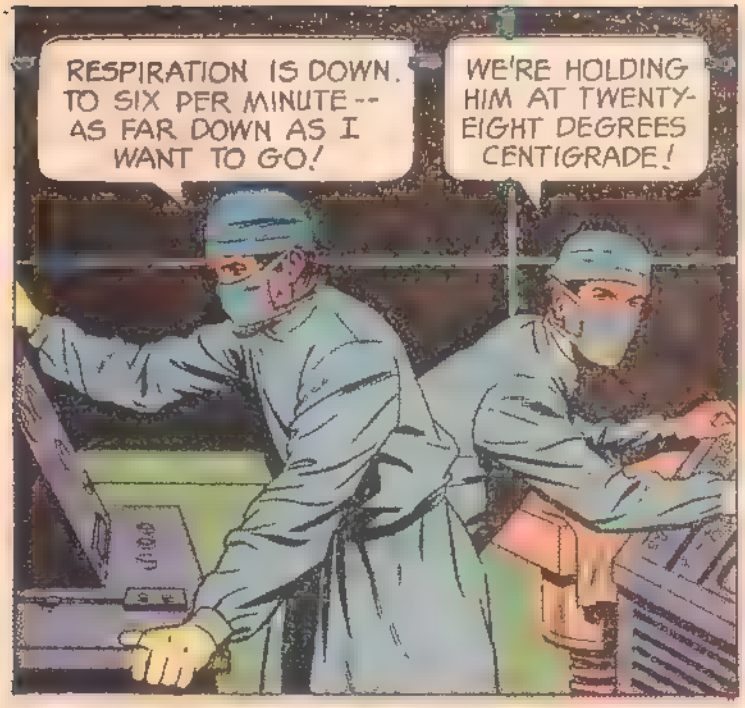

WHAT ABOUT THE SPEED OF THE CIRCULATORY SYSTEM ON THE SUB?
ORDINARILY IT'S FORTY MILES AN HOUR! WE'RE FREEZING BENES TO SLOW DOWN HIS HEARTBEAT AND CIRCULATION! THE ONLY DANGER FROM TURBULENCE IS IN THE HEART, BUT WE'RE NOT GOING THERE!

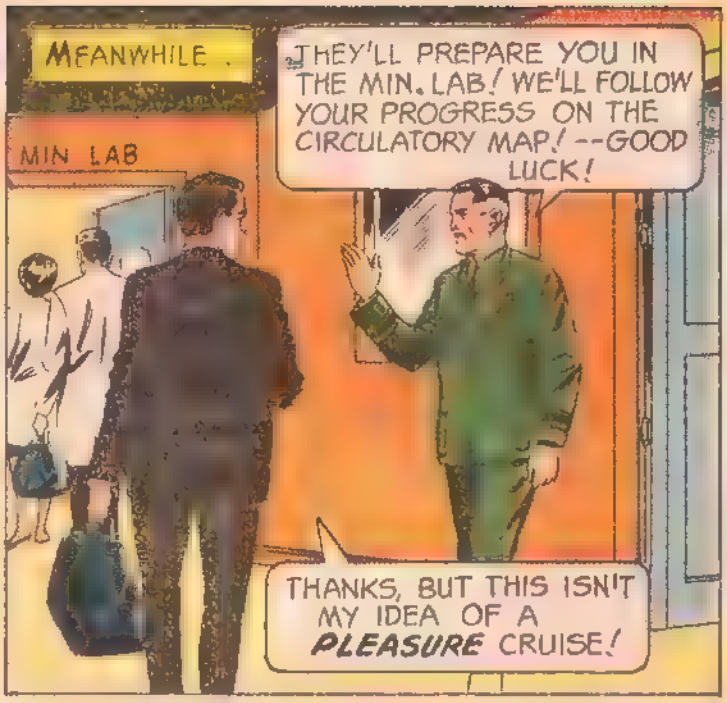

AFTER THE OPERATION, WE'LL GO THROUGH THE JUGULAR VEIN TO THE BASE OF THE NECK WHERE WE'LL BE REMOVED BY HYPODERMIC!
IF I UNDERSTAND THE PROCESS, WE HAVE TO DO ALL THIS IN JUST SIXTY MINUTES!


CORRECT! IT SHOULD TAKE FIFTEEN MINUTES TO REACH THE INJURY! FIFTEEN MINUTES TO GET OUT! TEN MINUTES FOR DISSOLVING THE CLOT BY LASER BEAM!
THAT GIVES US SOME LEEWAY BEFORE THERE'S DANGER OF ATTACK!

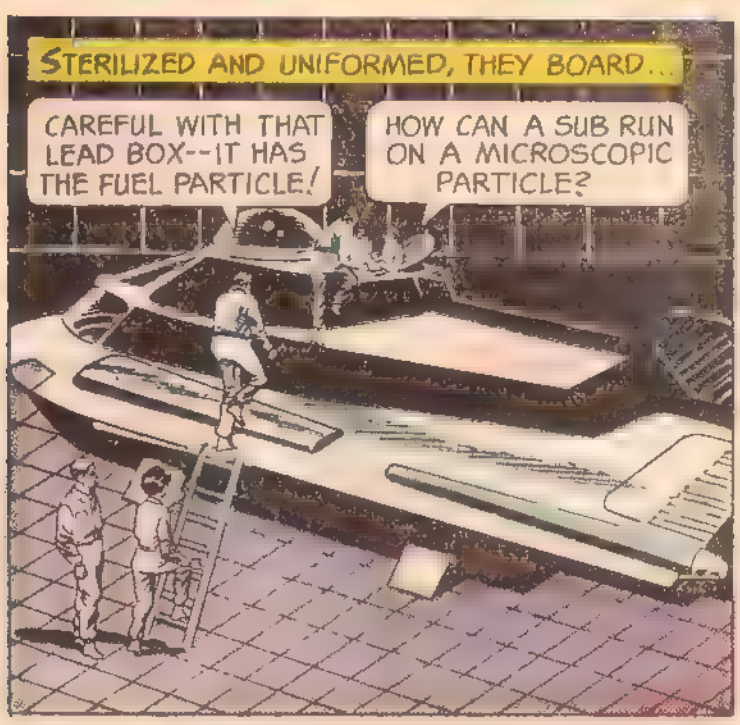
WHO--OR RATHER WHAT COULD ATTACK US?
AS LONG AS WE'RE MICROSCOPIC, WE'RE NON-TOXIC! ONCE WE GROW, WE BECOME A MENACE TO THE BODY AND WILL BE ATTACKED BY ITS NATURAL DEFENDERS--THE WHITE CORPUSCLES!

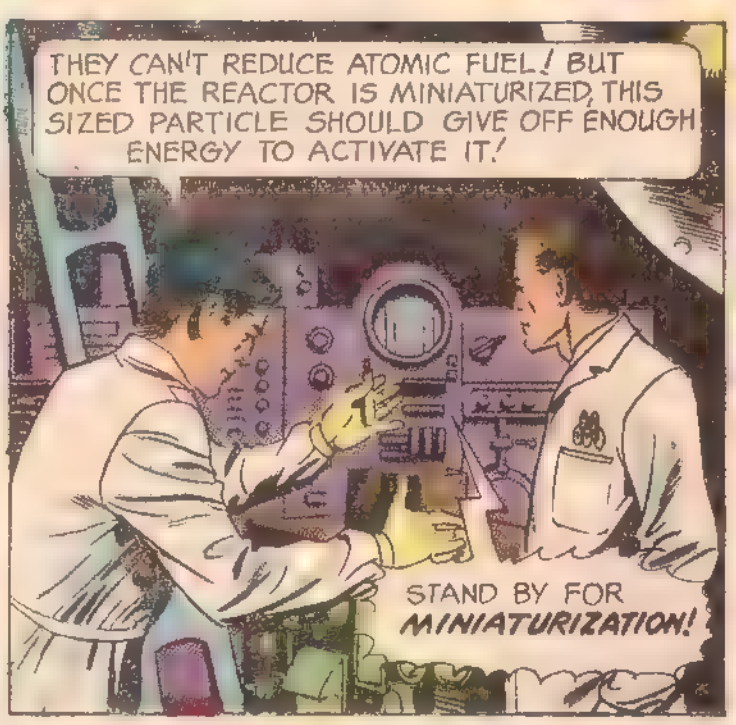

IN THE OPERATING THEATER...
INFORM GENERAL CARTER THAT BENES IS APPROACHING MINIMUM TEMPERATURE! WE MUST PROCEED AT ONCE!


RESPIRATION IS DOWN. TO SIX PER MINUTE -- AS FAR DOWN AS I WANT TO GO!
WE'RE HOLDING HIM AT TWENTY-EIGHT DEGREES CENTIGRADE!

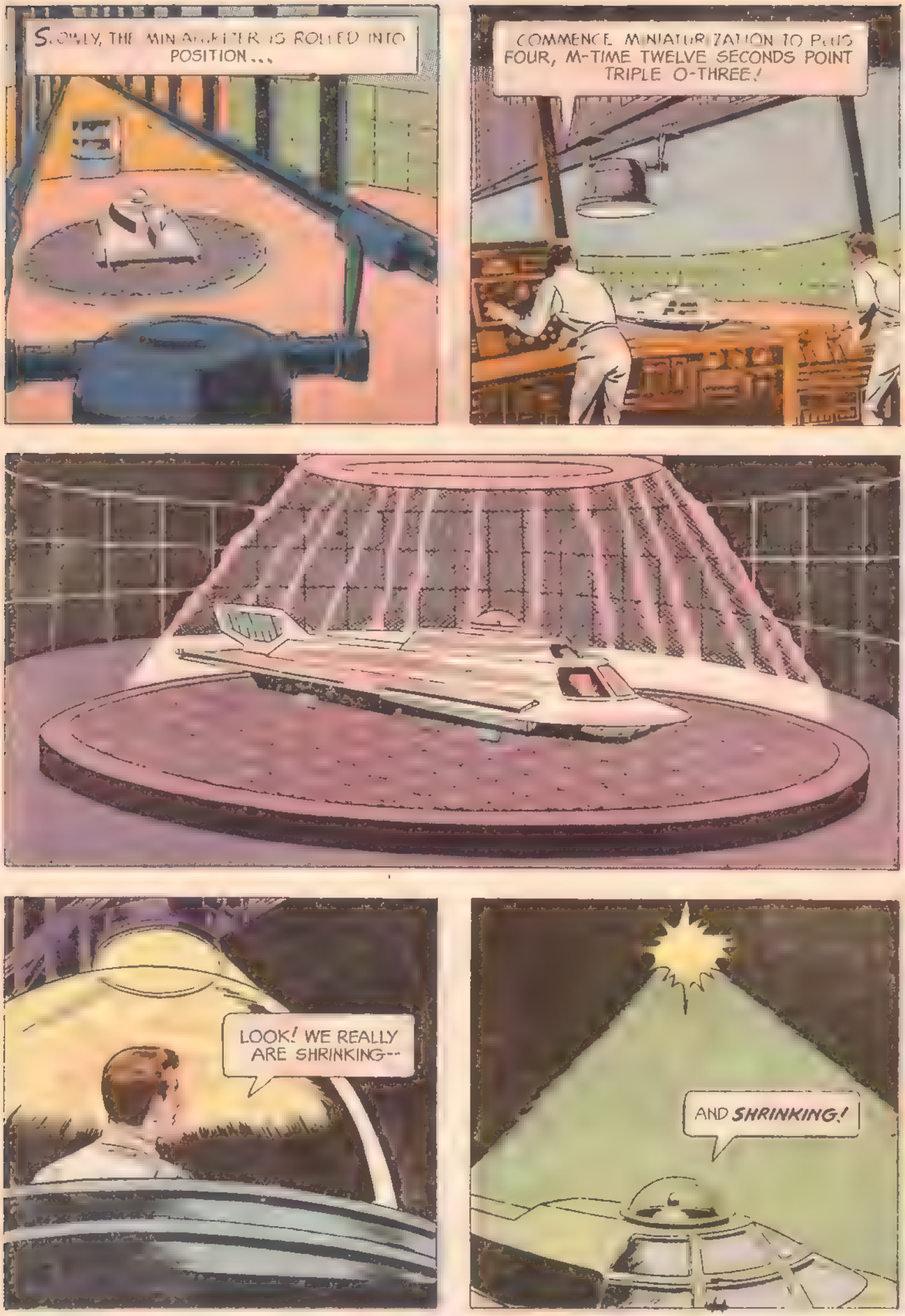

MEANWHILE . .
MIN LAB
THEY'LL PREPARE YOU IN THE MIN. LAB! WE'LL FOLLOW YOUR PROGRESS ON THE CIRCULATORY MAP! --GOOD LUCK!
THANKS, BUT THIS ISN'T MY IDEA OF A PLEASURE CRUISE!

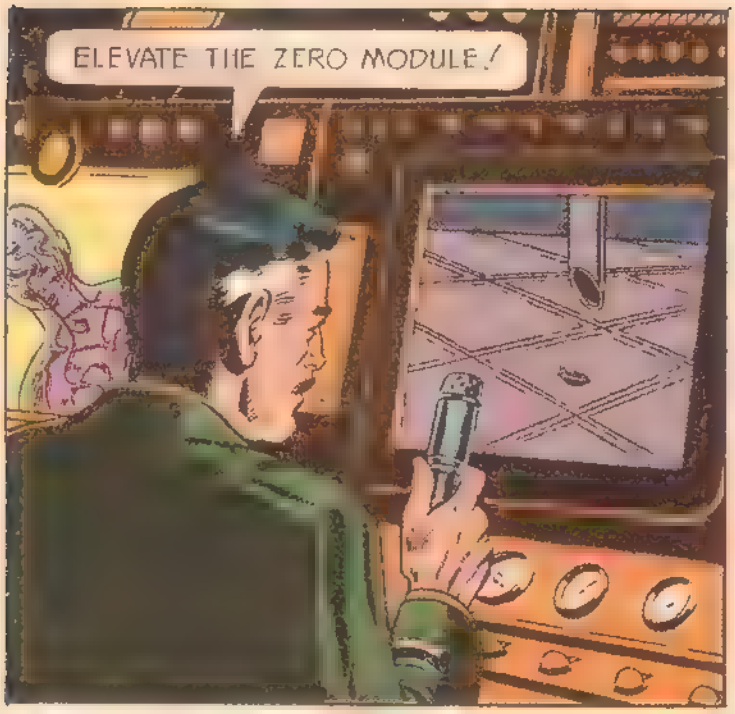
PLEASE, BOARD AND TAKE ALL YOUR EQUIPMENT.!

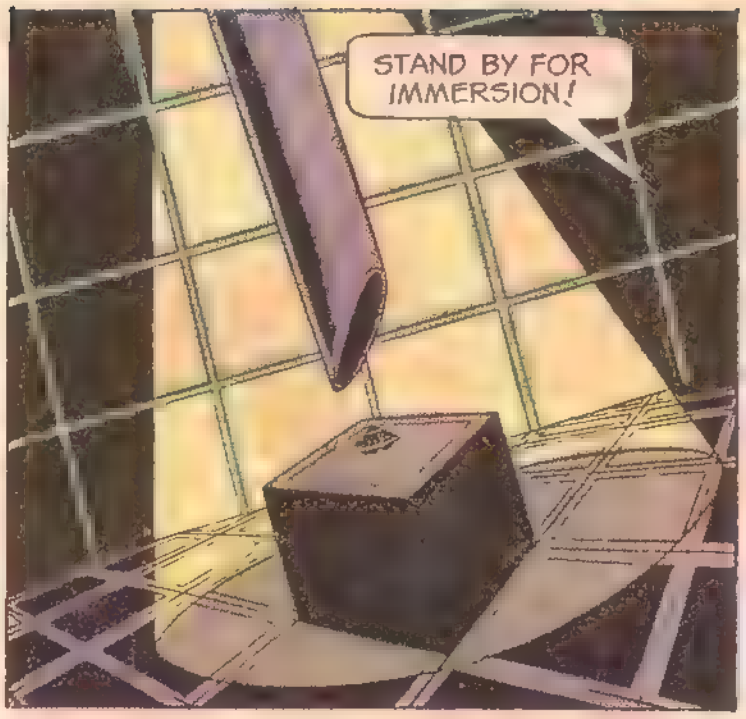

STERILIZED AND UNIFORMED, THEY BOARD...
CAREFUL WITH THAT LEAD BOX--IT HAS THE FUEL PARTICLE!
HOW CAN A SUB RUN ON A MICROSCOPIC PARTICLE?

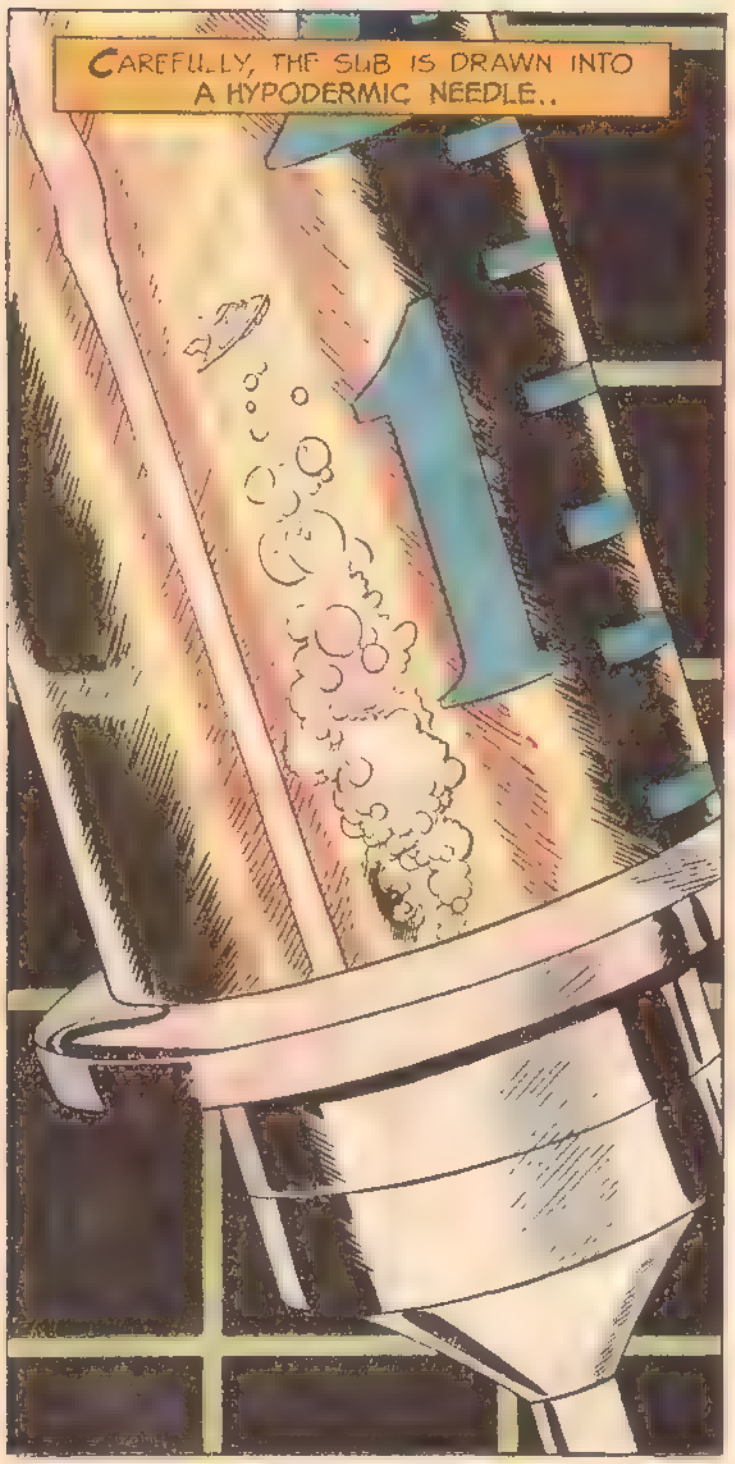

THEY CAN'T REDUCE ATOMIC FUEL! BUT ONCE THE REACTOR IS MINIATURIZED, THIS SIZED PARTICLE SHOULD GIVE OFF ENOUGH ENERGY TO ACTIVATE IT!
STAND BY FOR MINIATURIZATION!

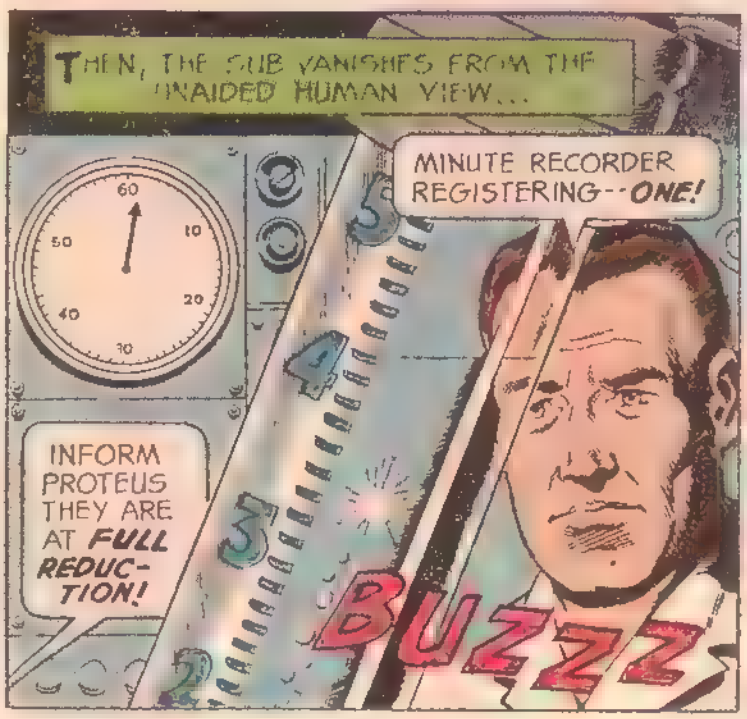
CHECK THE WIRELESS, GRANT!
WHAT'LL I SEND? GOT IT!-- "MISS PETERSON HAS NOT SMILED YET!"
I'M A BIT BUSY TO SMILE! STAND BACK WHILE I TEST THE LASER!
BZZAT!
FOR A NICE YOUNG LADY, YOU SURE PLAY WITH SOME ROUGH TOYS!
I DON'T "PLAY" WITH THIS, DR. DUVAL DOES! I ONLY ADJUST THE BEAM'S WIDTH! HIS IS THE JOB REQUIRING SUPERHUMAN SKILL!
STRAP IN FOR MINIATURIZATION!


SLOWLY, THE MINIATURIZER IS ROLLED INTO POSITION...
COMMENCE MINIATURIZATION TO PLUS FOUR, M-TIME TWELVE SECONDS POINT TRIPLE O-THREE!
LOOK! WE REALLY ARE SHRINKING--
AND SHRINKING!

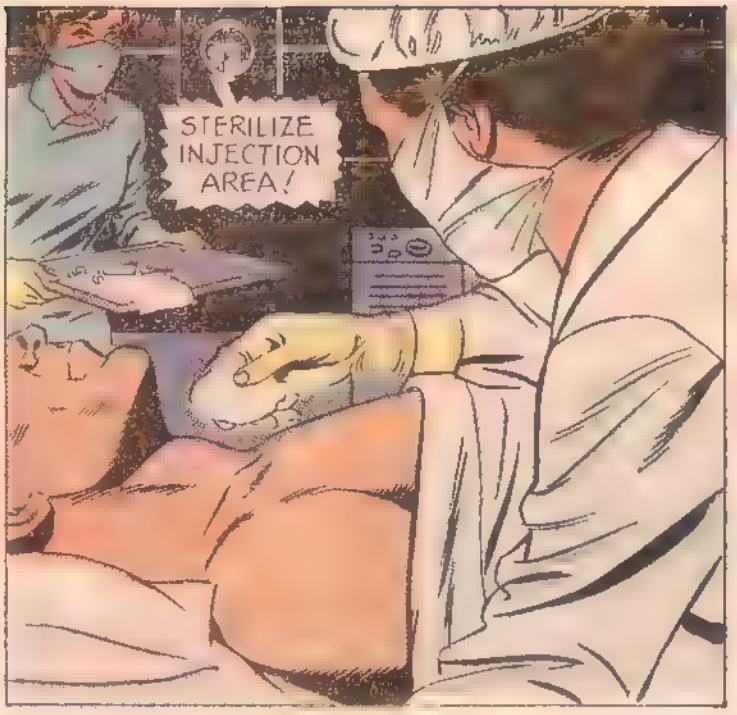

ELEVATE THE ZERO MODULE!


STAND BY FOR IMMERSION!

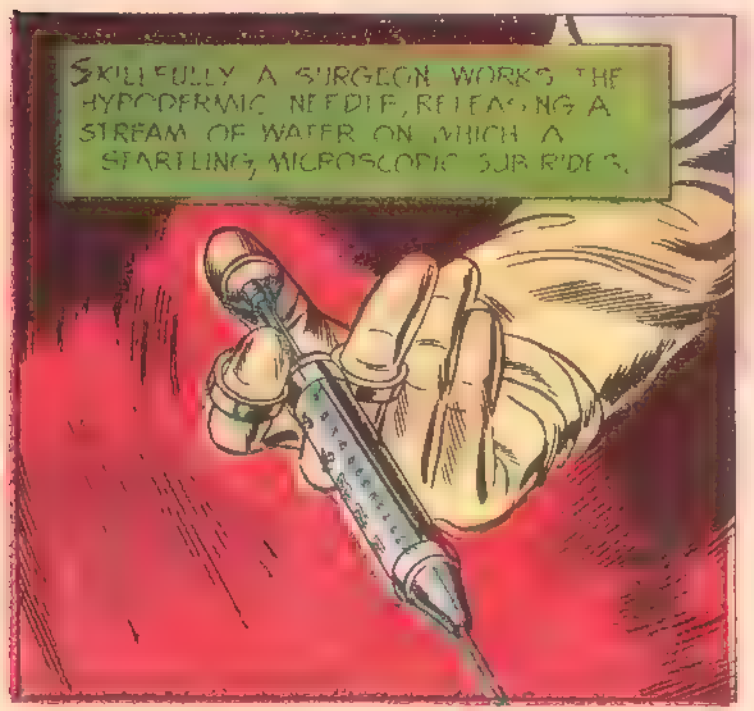

CAREFULLY, THE SUB IS DRAWN INTO A HYPODERMIC NEEDLE..


THEN, THE SUB VANISHES FROM THE UNAIDED HUMAN VIEW...
MINUTE RECORDER REGISTERING--ONE!
INFORM PROTEUS THEY ARE AT FULL REDUC-TION!
BUZZZ

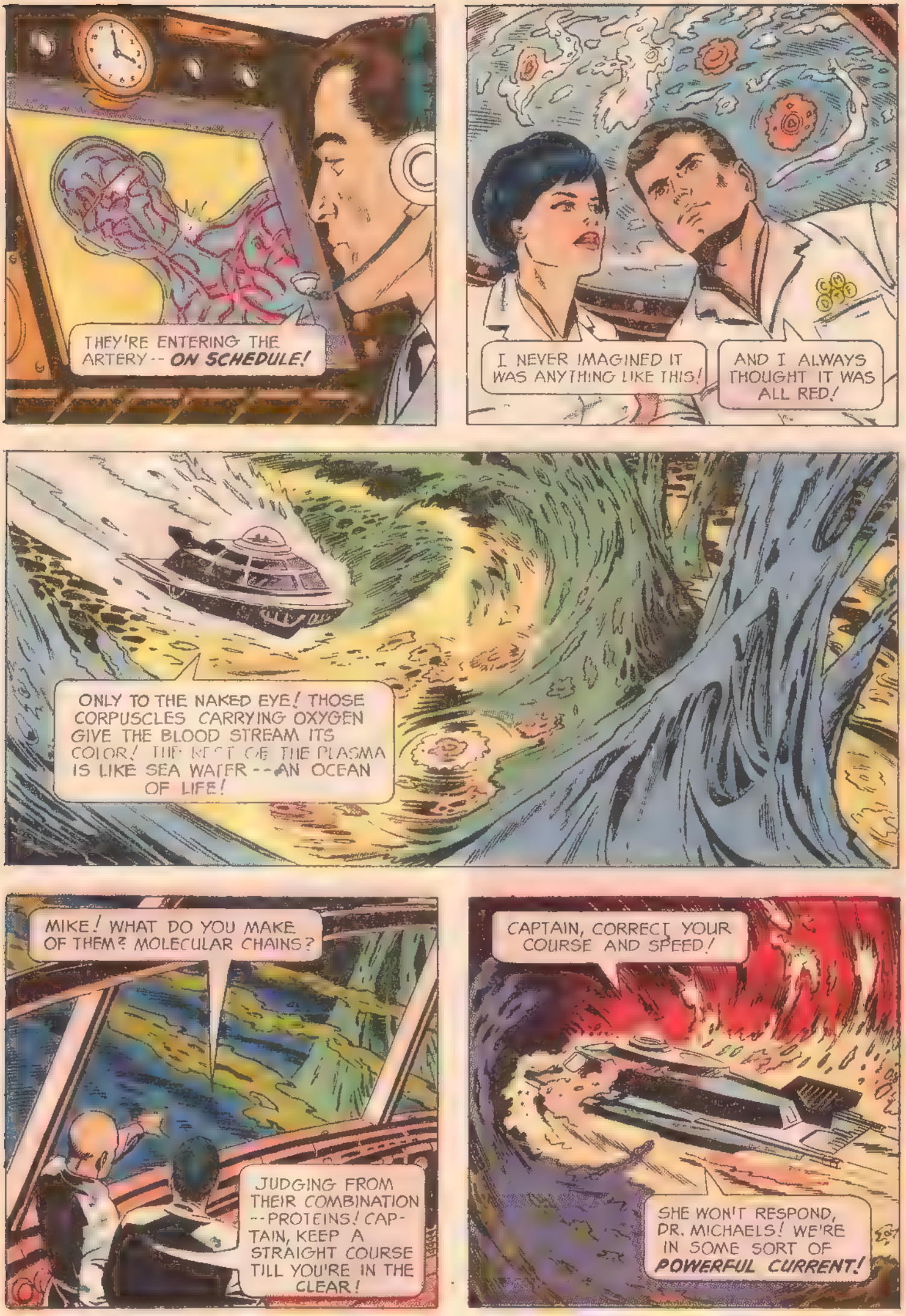
HIT THE PORT STABILIZER!
THIS REALLY SHAKES YOU UP!

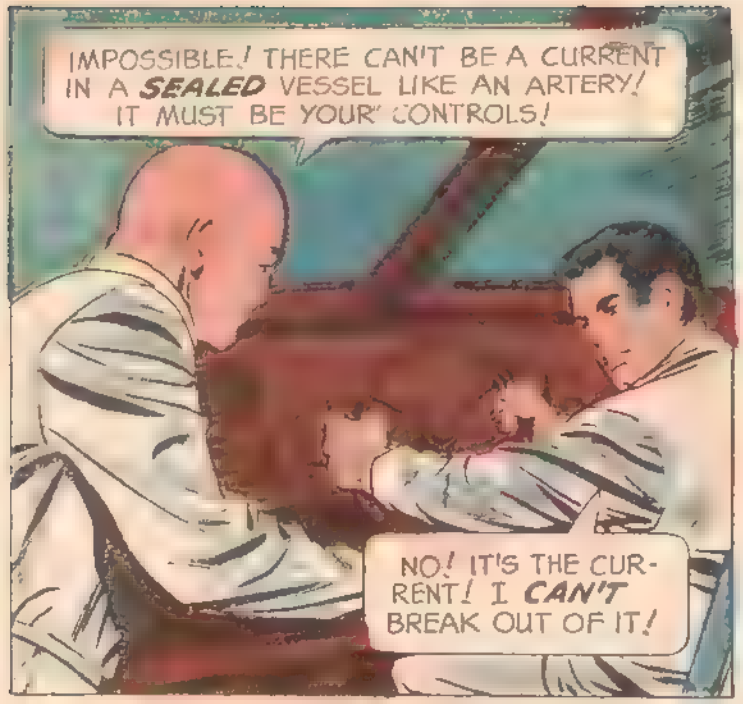

STERILIZE INJECTION AREA!

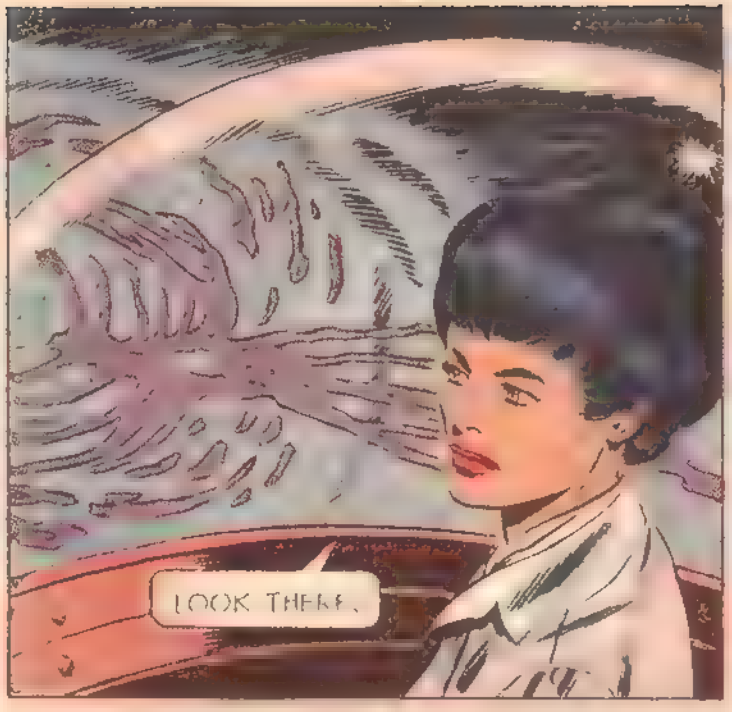
THEY JUST WIRELESSED - STRAP IN FOR INJECTION! TIGHTEN UP!


SKILFULLY A SURGEON WORKS THE HYPODERMIC NEEDLE, RELEASING A STREAM OF WATER ON WHICH A STARTLING, MICROSCOPIC SURFRIDER,

H-HOW LONG WILL THIS LAST?
JUST A FEW MORE SECONDS! HANG ON!

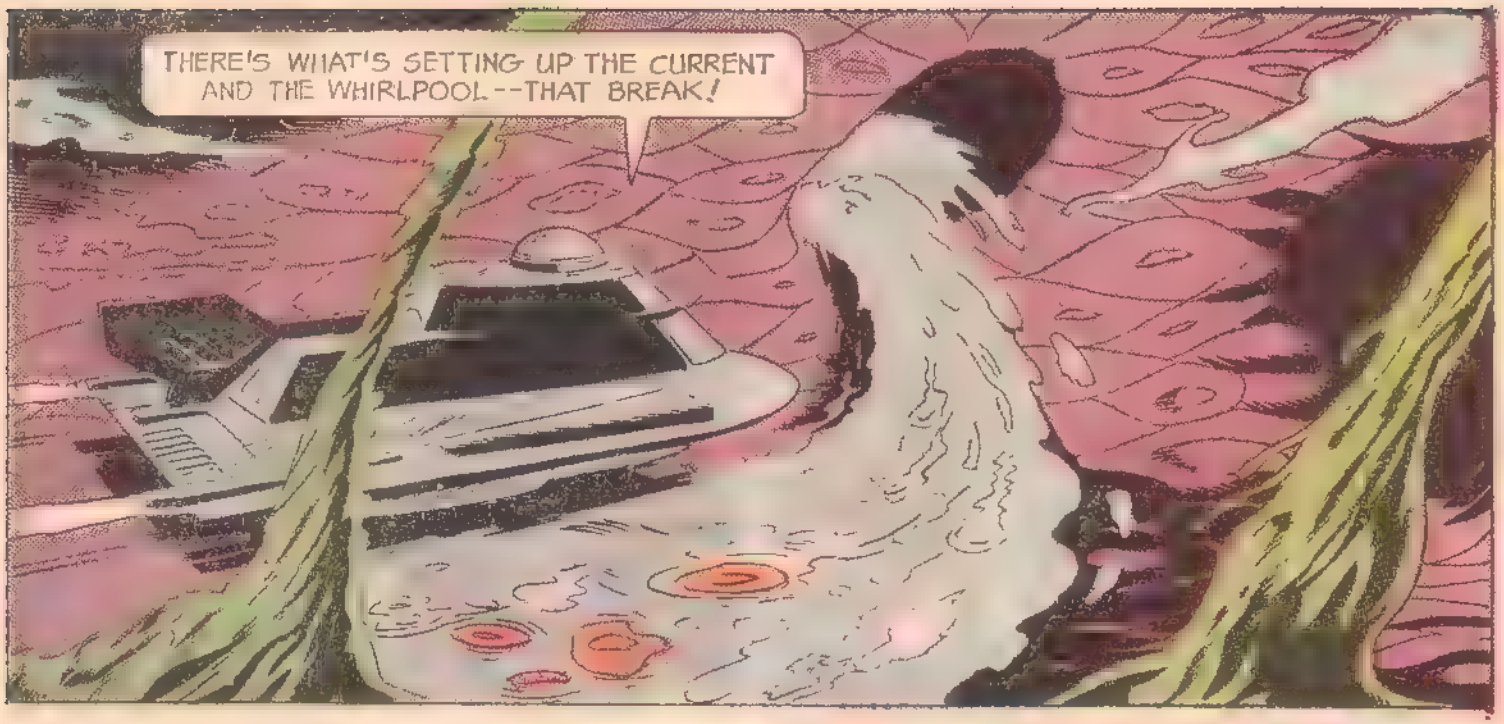

THEY'RE ENTERING THE ARTERY -- ON SCHEDULE!
I NEVER IMAGINED IT WAS ANYTHING LIKE THIS!
AND I ALWAYS THOUGHT IT WAS ALL RED!
ONLY TO THE NAKED EYE! THOSE CORPUSCLES CARRYING OXYGEN GIVE THE BLOOD STREAM ITS COLOR! THE REST OF THE PLASMA IS LIKE SEA WATER -- AN OCEAN OF LIFE!
MIKE! WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THEM? MOLECULAR CHAINS?
JUDGING FROM THEIR COMBINATION -- PROTEINS! CAPTAIN, KEEP A STRAIGHT COURSE TILL YOU'RE IN THE CLEAR!
CAPTAIN, CORRECT YOUR COURSE AND SPEED!
SHE WON'T RESPOND, DR. MICHAELS! WE'RE IN SOME SORT OF POWERFUL CURRENT!

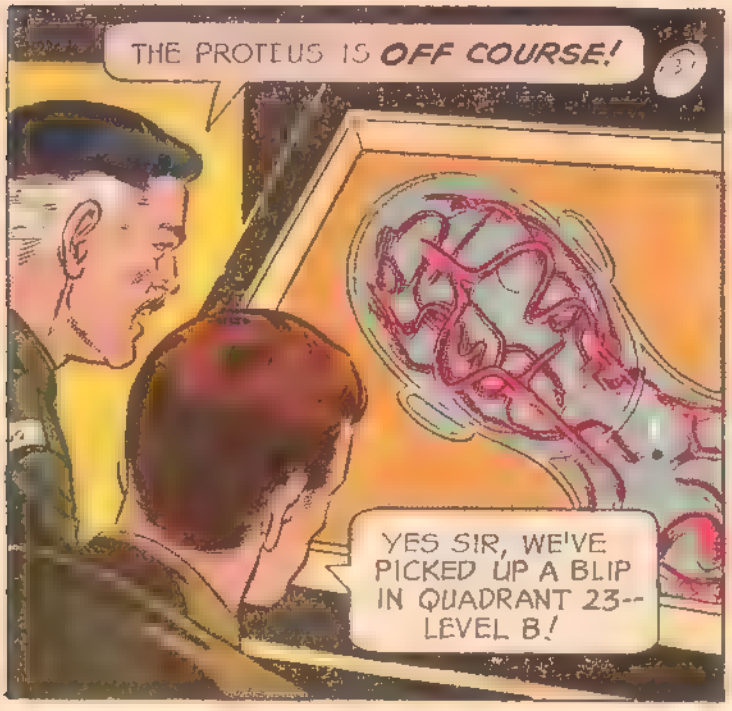

IMPOSSIBLE! THERE CAN'T BE A CURRENT IN A SEALED VESSEL LIKE AN ARTERY! IT MUST BE YOUR CONTROLS!
NO! IT'S THE CURRENT! I CAN'T BREAK OUT OF IT!

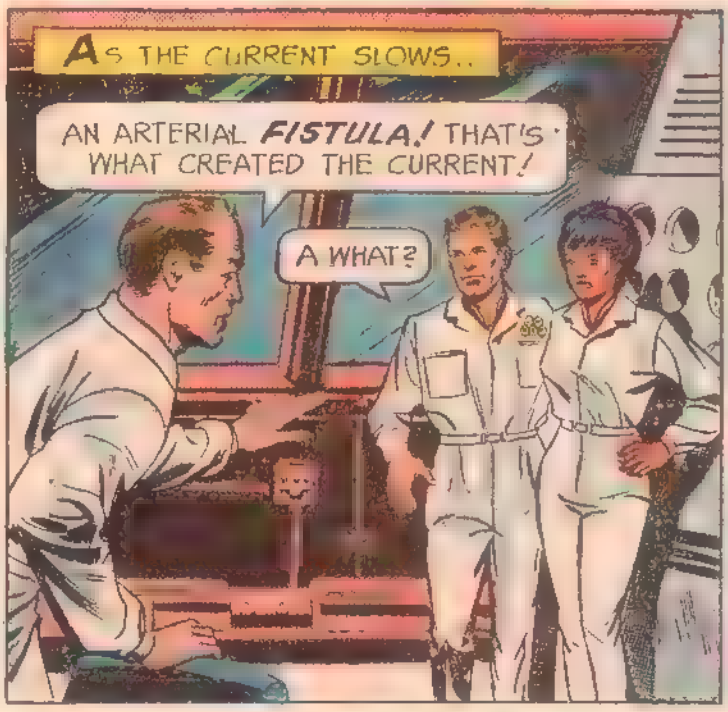

LOOK THERE.

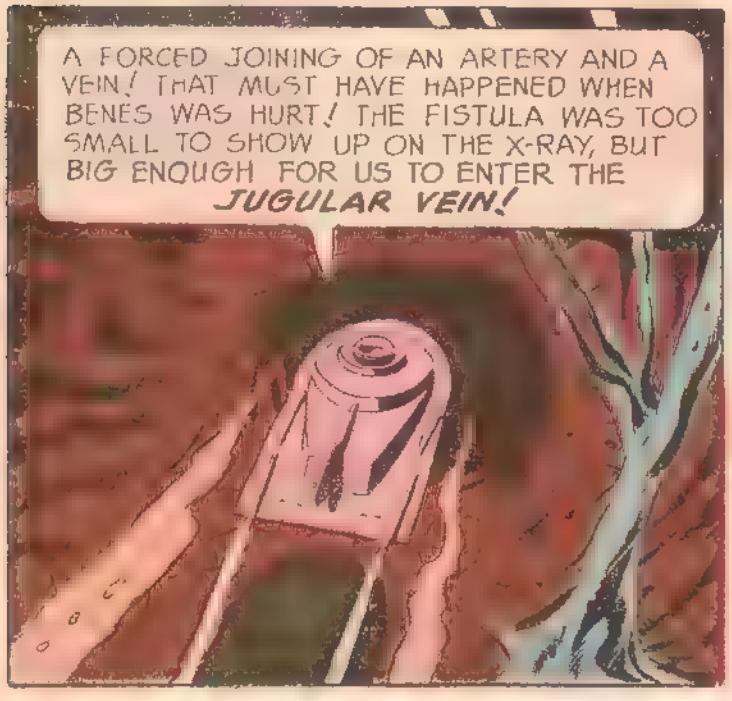
WHIRLPOOL! HANG ON!

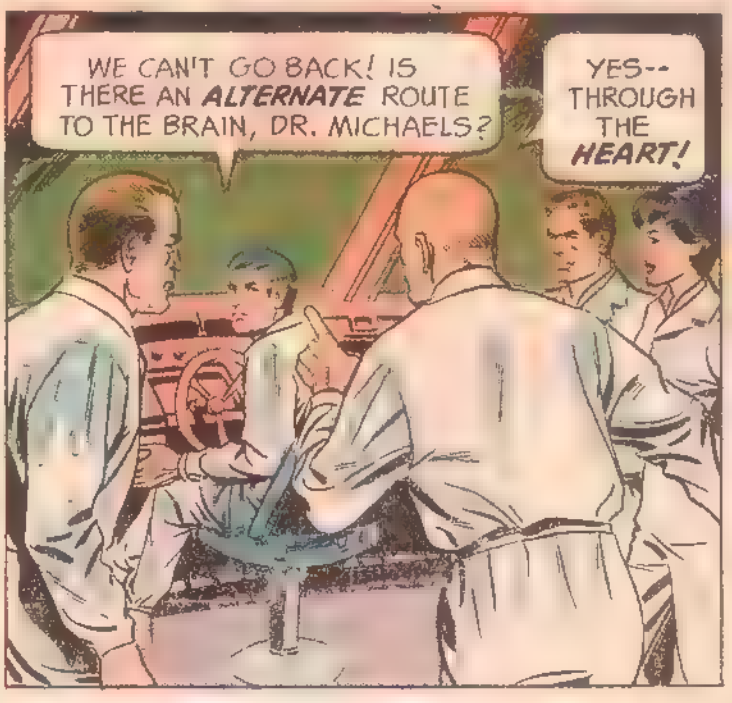
HE-HELP!
--I'LL GET YOU.

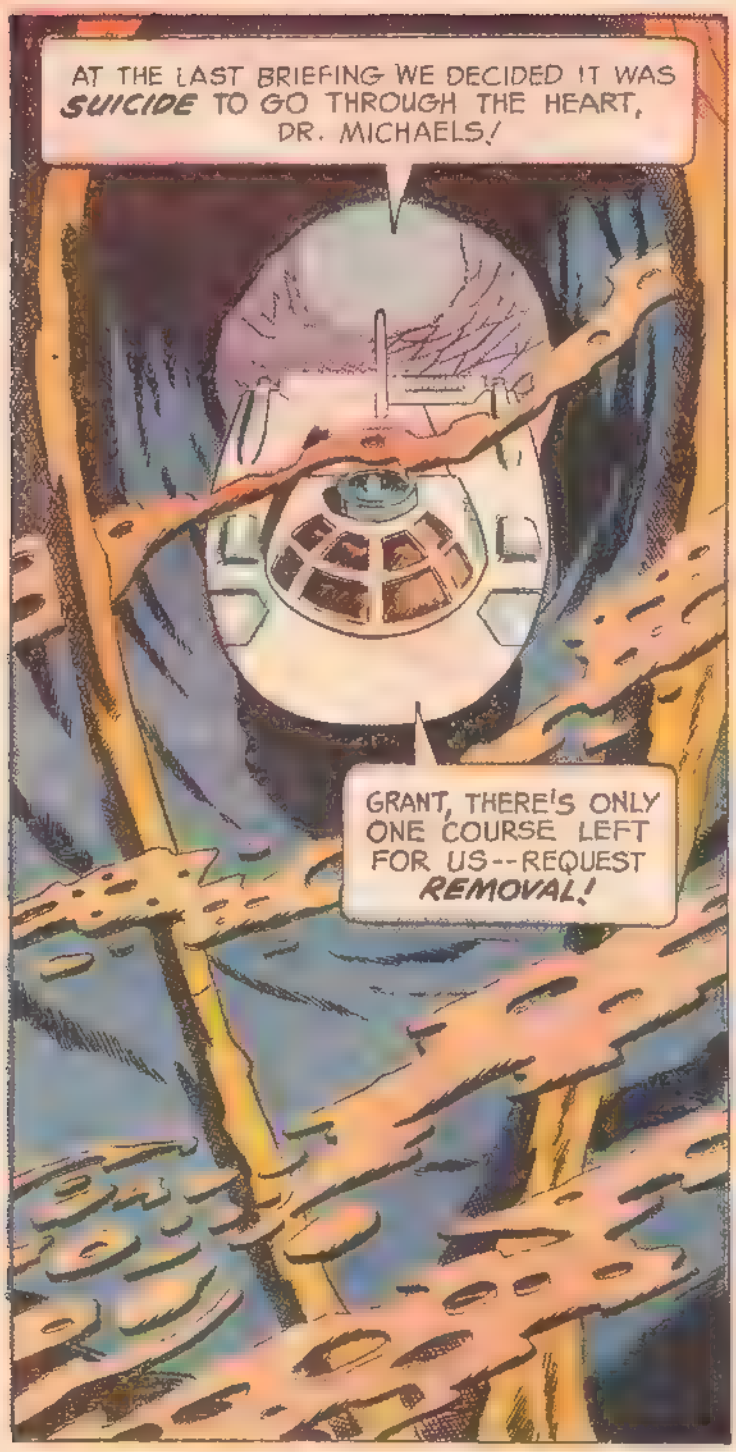

THERE'S WHAT'S SETTING UP THE CURRENT AND THE WHIRLPOOL--THAT BREAK!


THE PROTEUS IS OFF COURSE!
YES SIR, WE'VE PICKED UP A BLIP IN QUADRANT 23--LEVEL B!

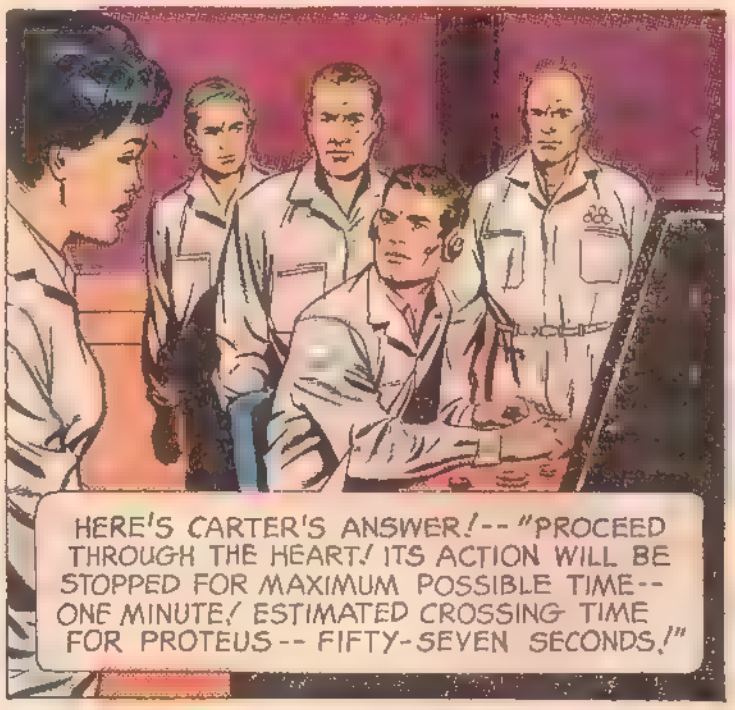

AS THE CURRENT SLOWS..
AN ARTERIAL FISTULA! THAT'S WHAT CREATED THE CURRENT!
A WHAT?

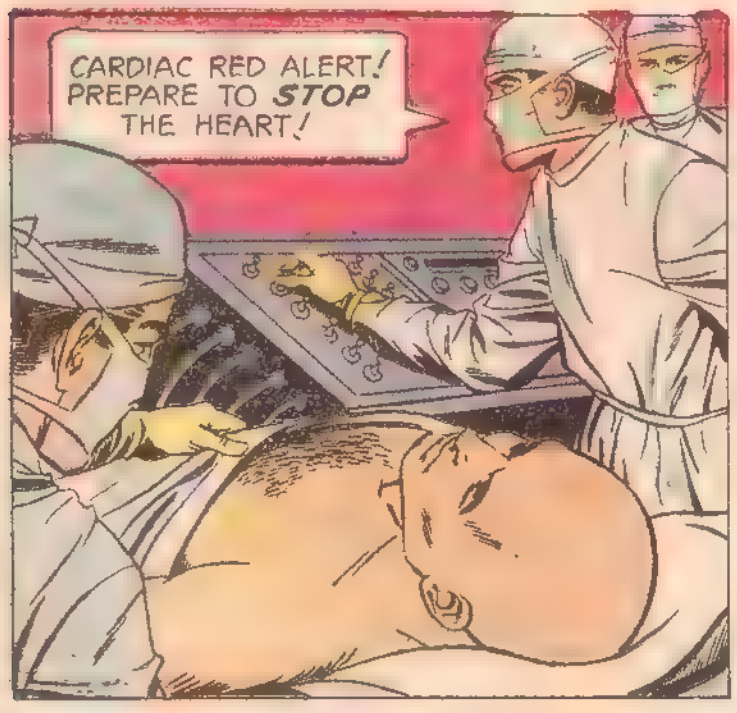

A FORCED JOINING OF AN ARTERY AND A VEIN! THAT MUST HAVE HAPPENED WHEN BENES WAS HURT! THE FISTULA WAS TOO SMALL TO SHOW UP ON THE X-RAY, BUT BIG ENOUGH FOR US TO ENTER THE JUGULAR VEIN!

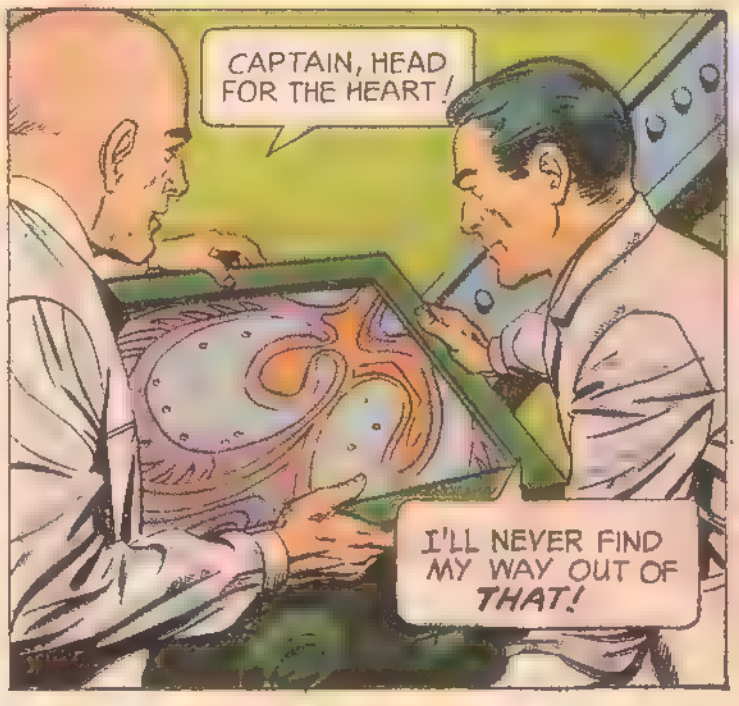

WE CAN'T GO BACK! IS THERE AN ALTERNATE ROUTE TO THE BRAIN, DR. MICHAELS?
YES--THROUGH THE HEART!


AT THE LAST BRIEFING WE DECIDED IT WAS SUICIDE TO GO THROUGH THE HEART, DR. MICHAELS!
GRANT, THERE'S ONLY ONE COURSE LEFT FOR US--REQUEST REMOVAL!

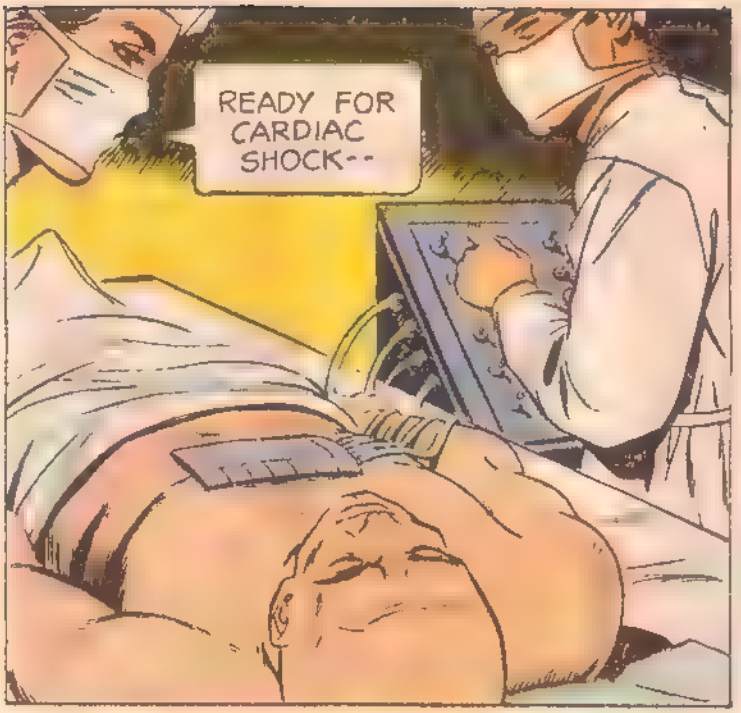
SECONDS LATER...
GENERAL, THE PROTEUS REQUESTS REMOVAL!
I ANTICIPATED THAT REQUEST AND CHECKED WITH THE SURGICAL TEAM! SEND THIS MESSAGE--


HERE'S CARTER'S ANSWER!--"PROCEED THROUGH THE HEART! ITS ACTION WILL BE STOPPED FOR MAXIMUM POSSIBLE TIME--ONE MINUTE! ESTIMATED CROSSING TIME FOR PROTEUS -- FIFTY-SEVEN SECONDS!"

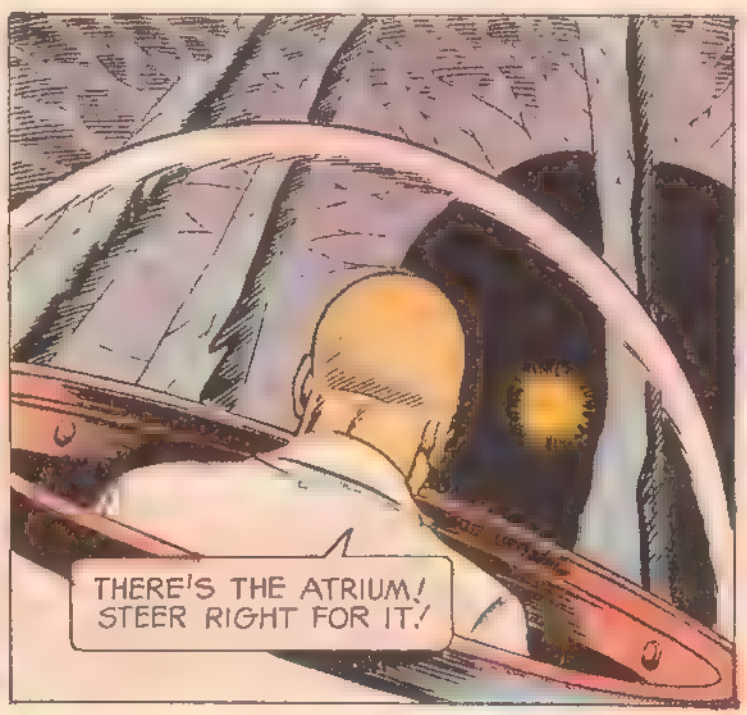

CARDIAC RED ALERT! PREPARE TO STOP THE HEART!


CAPTAIN, HEAD FOR THE HEART!
I'LL NEVER FIND MY WAY OUT OF THAT!

I'LL GUIDE YOU ONCE WE'RE IN THE HEART! PROCEED ALONG THIS VEIN! THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE!


READY FOR CARDIAC SHOCK--

AS THE PROTEUS NEARS THE HEART, THE BEATING THUNDERS LOUDER...
WHOOM! BOOM!


THERE'S THE ATRIUM! STEER RIGHT FOR IT!

IF WE GET CAUGHT IN THIS...
-- CAPTAIN, THEY SIGNALED THEY'LL STOP THE HEART ON THE NEXT BEAT! STAND BY!

AND AS THE TECHNICIAN FOLLOWS THE HEART'S BEAT ON A CARDIOSCOPE SCREEN...
NOW!
THE VALVE IS OPENING, CAPTAIN! FULL SPEED!
ONWARD THE PROTEUS SPEEDS THROUGH THE NOW MOTIONLESS MEMBRANES OF THE TRICUSPID VALVE...
THEY'RE TWO SECONDS BEHIND SCHEDULE --

THEN THE PROTEUS RACES ON THROUGH THE RIGHT VENTRICLE..
EIGHTEEN SECONDS LEFT.
--THE SEMI-LUNAR VALVE SHOULD BE ON OUR LEFT ANY TIME NOW!
WE MUST START THE HEART IN FIFTEEN SECONDS!
WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT IF WE DON'T SEE AN OPENING SOON! AND IF WE'RE CAUGHT HERE WHEN HIS HEART STARTS UP...
THERE! AN OPENING!
STRAP IN! THERE'LL BE A TREMENDOUS SURGE WHEN THE HEART IS ACTIVATED!

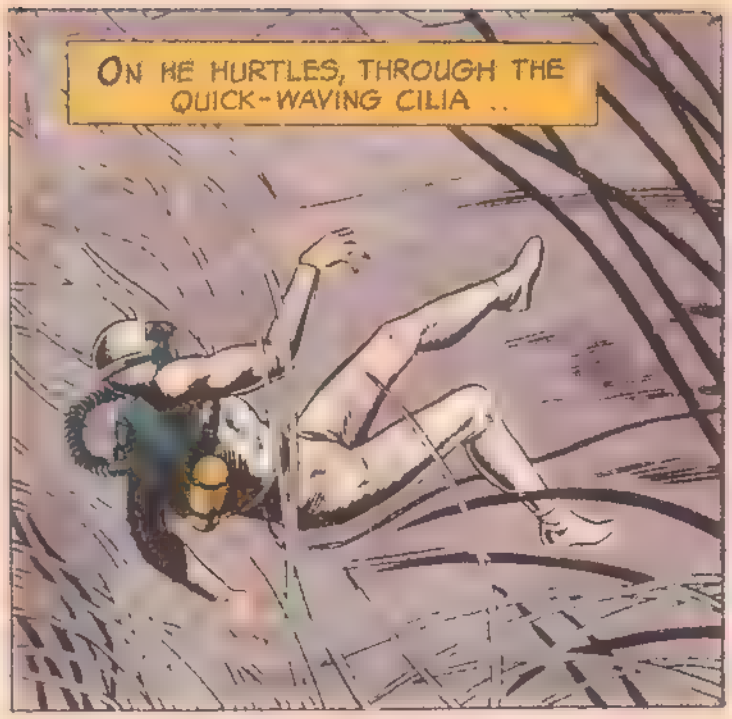
FOUR SECONDS LEFT!
START THE HEART!
HE'S NOT RESPONDING TO THE SHOCK!
STEP UP THE JUICE!
AND AS THE ELECTRIC CHARGE JOLTS THROUGH THE HEART...
THE HEART RESPONDS, SENDING THE PROTEUS SURGING OUT ON TIDAL WAVE OF BLOOD...

PATIENT RESPONDING NORMALLY! HEART BEAT REGULATED SATISFACTORILY!
AND THE PROTEUS IS IN THE PULMONARY ARTERY! THEY CAN PROCEED WITH THE MISSION!
WE'RE MOVING ALONG THE ENDOTHELIAL WALLS, TOWARD THE LUNGS!
DOCTOR, THOSE CORPUSCLES ARE CHANGING COLOR!
WE'RE WITNESSING THE LIVING PROCESS, GRANT! THE CORPUSCLES RELEASE CARBON DIOXIDE WHEN THEY TOUCH THE LUNG WALL IN RETURN FOR OXYGEN COMING THROUGH THE OTHER SIDE!
STAND BY! WE'RE LOSING PRESSURE IN THE FLOATATION TANKS!
NO WONDER, OWENS! LOOK BEHIND US-- AIR BUBBLES! WE MUST HAVE SPRUNG A LEAK!
THAT ELECTRIC SHOCK MUST HAVE JARRED OPEN A VALVE! GRANT, TAKE THE CONTROLS WHILE I TRY TO CUT OFF THE LEAK!

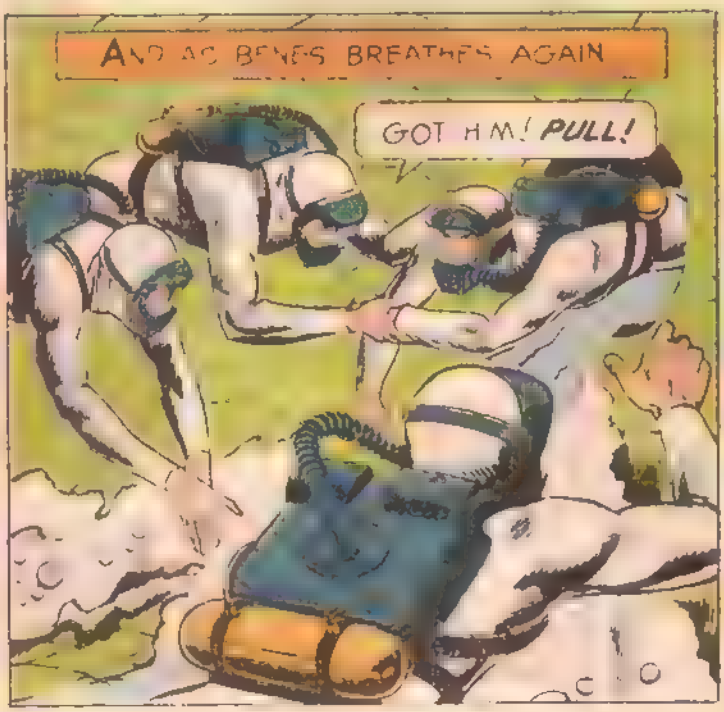
A MINUTE LATER, THE LEAKAGE ENDS
WE CAN'T MAKE IT THE REST OF THE WAY! NOT WITH NEARLY EMPTY AIR TANKS!
WHAT IRONY! JUST A FEW CELLS AWAY IS A VAST AIR CHAMBER--BENES' LUNGS!
SKIPPER, THERE'S A SNORKEL ON THIS SUB! WHY CAN'T WE TRY TAKING IN AIR FROM BENES' LUNGS? THE PRESSURE WHEN HE INHALES SHOULD FORCE THE AIR INTO THE TANKS!
IT'S WORTH A TRY!
BUT AS THEY GO TO SUIT UP...
CORA! IT LOOKS LIKE YOU DIDN'T BATTEN DOWN THE LASER TOO WELL!
FUNNY, I KNOW I DID! I FASTENED ALL FOUR BOLTS AND COVERED IT! HOW COULD IT COME LOOSE? I'LL CHECK FOR DAMAGE WHEN WE RETURN!
LEAVING THE ESCAPE HATCH, THEIR SAFETY LINES SECURED, THEY SWIM WITH THE SNORKEL TOWARD THE ALVEOLAR CREVICE!
CAREFUL! THERE'S TREMENDOUS AIR PRESSURE!
NO USE! WE CAN'T PUSH IT IN FROM OUT HERE! I'LL HOLD IN ON THE INSIDE --YOU SHOVE FROM THE OUTSIDE!

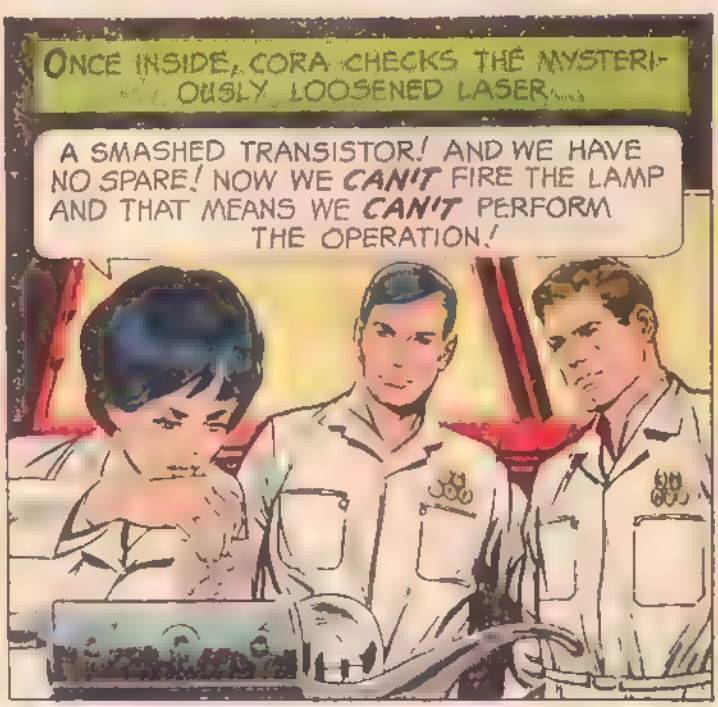
IT'S TOO DANGEROUS--
--MY LINE'S SNUBBED TO THE PROTEUS! I'LL ONLY BE IN THERE FOR ONE BREATH!
SUDDENLY, GRANT EMERGES INTO ANOTHER ELEMENT--AIR...
HE'S BREATHING, AND THIS ONE BREATH SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
TANKS ARE *FULL!* RETURN TO SUB!
BUT AS THE LUNGS EXHALE, GRANT IS TORN INWARD, HIS SAFETY LINE SNAPPING..

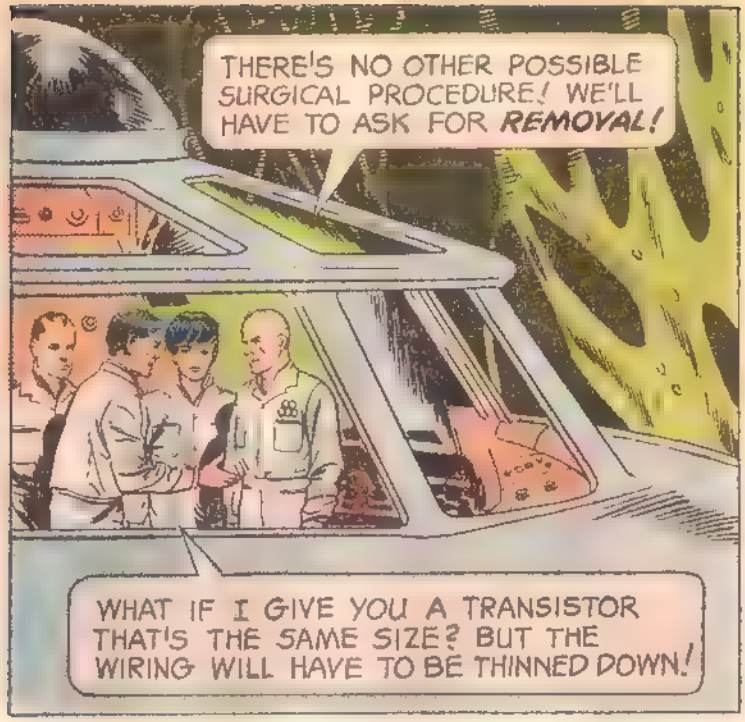
GALE LIKE WINDS WILDLY BUFFET GRANT ABOUT...

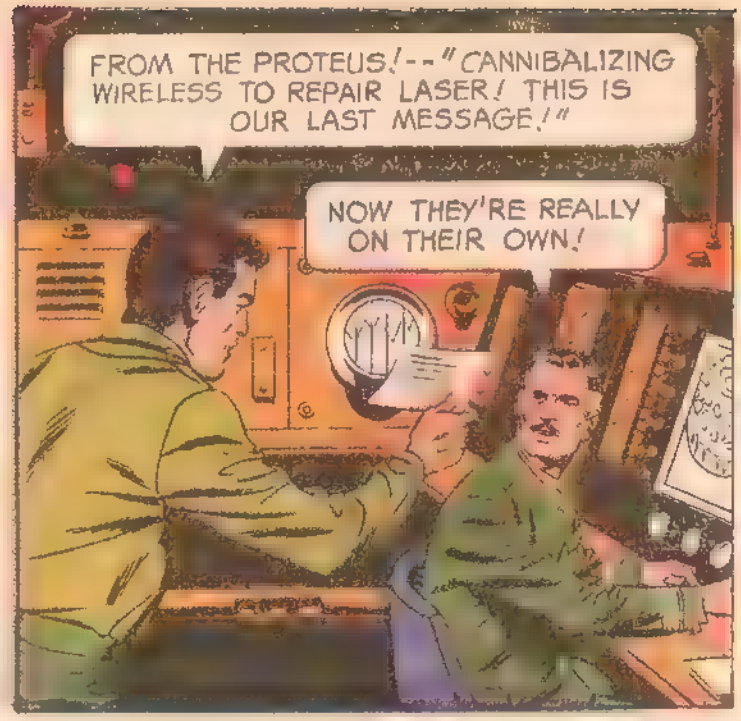

ON HE HURTLES, THROUGH THE QUICK-WAVING CILIA ..

THERE! I'VE GOT A HOLD! NOW TO PRAY I CAN MAKE IT OUT WHEN BENES BREATHES NEXT TIME!

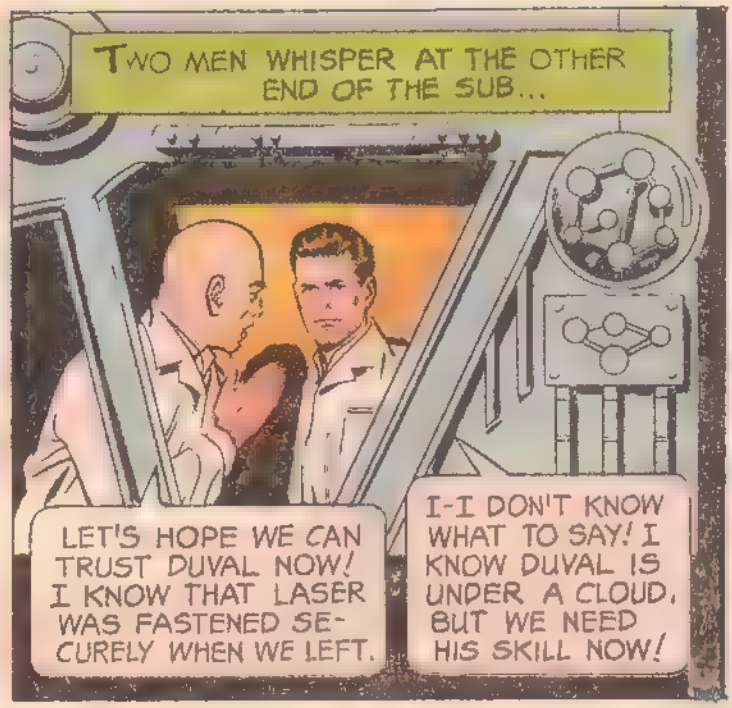

AND AS BENES BREATHES AGAIN
GOT HIM! PULL!

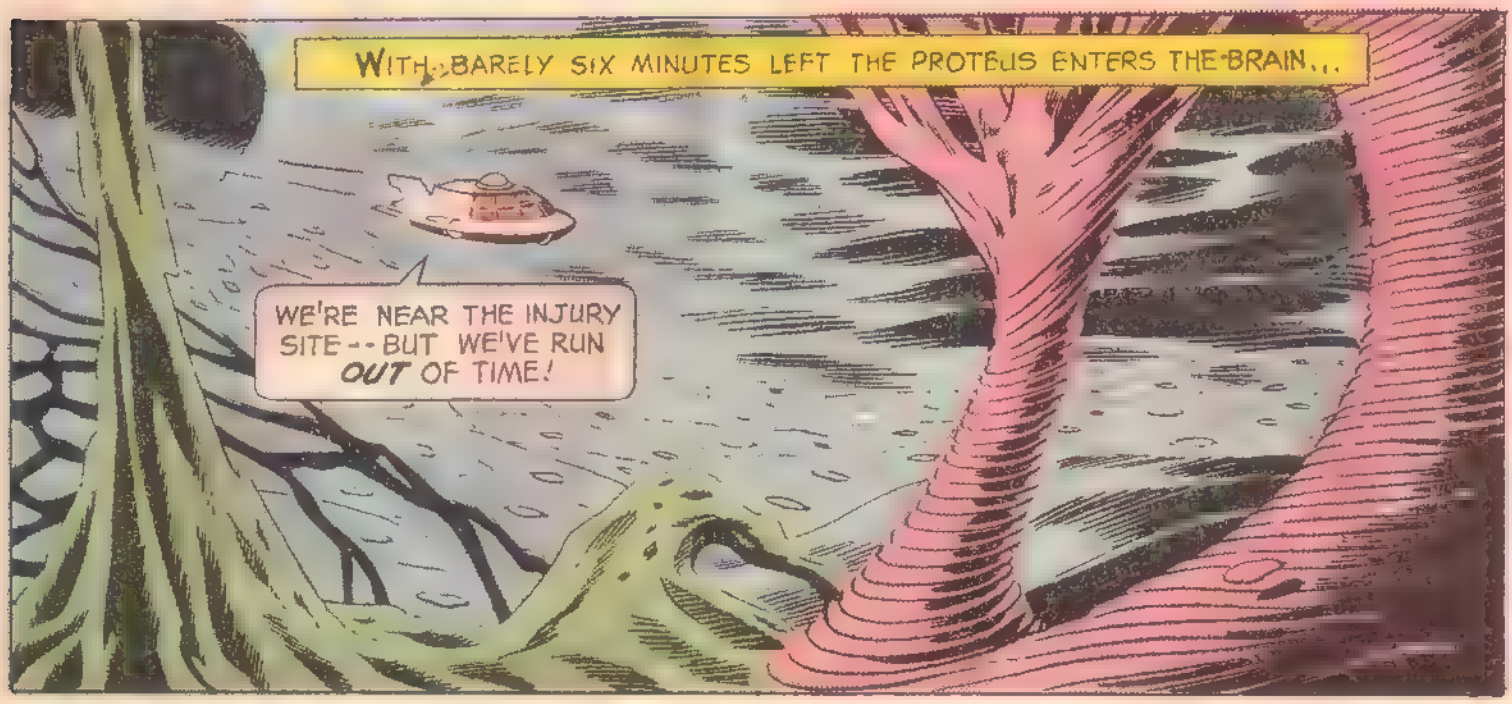

ONCE INSIDE, CORA CHECKS THE MYSTERIOUSLY LOOSENED LASER...
A SMASHED TRANSISTOR! AND WE HAVE NO SPARE! NOW WE CAN'T FIRE THE LAMP AND THAT MEANS WE CAN'T PERFORM THE OPERATION!


THERE'S NO OTHER POSSIBLE SURGICAL PROCEDURE! WE'LL HAVE TO ASK FOR *REMOVAL!*
WHAT IF I GIVE YOU A TRANSISTOR THAT'S THE SAME SIZE? BUT THE WIRING WILL HAVE TO BE THINNED DOWN!


FROM THE PROTEUS!--"CANNIBALIZING WIRELESS TO REPAIR LASER! THIS IS OUR LAST MESSAGE!"
NOW THEY'RE REALLY ON THEIR OWN!

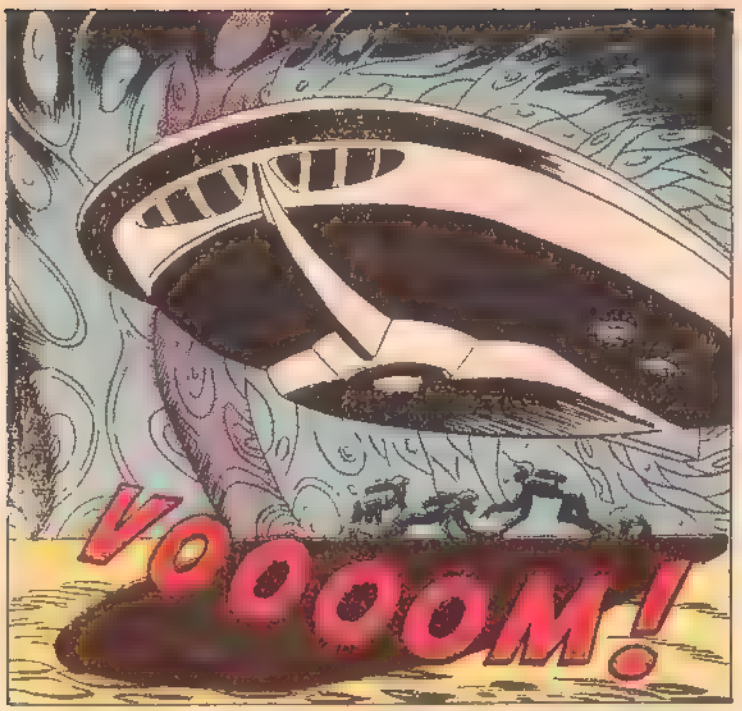
AS DR. DUVAL USES HIS SURGICAL SKILL TO SLICE THE WIRE TO THE RIGHT SIZE...

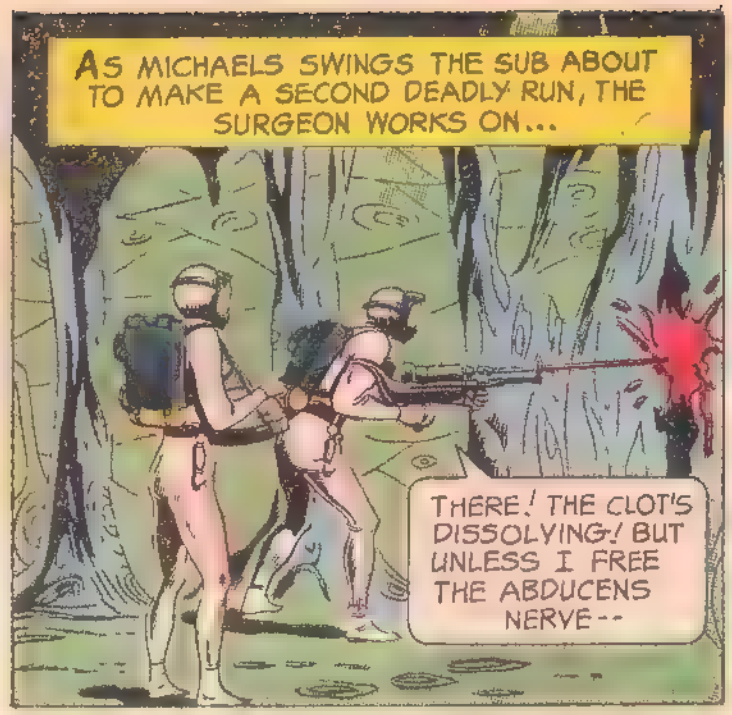

TWO MEN WHISPER AT THE OTHER END OF THE SUB...
LET'S HOPE WE CAN TRUST DUVAL NOW! I KNOW THAT LASER WAS FASTENED SECURELY WHEN WE LEFT.
I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY! I KNOW DUVAL IS UNDER A CLOUD, BUT WE NEED HIS SKILL NOW!


WITH BARELY SIX MINUTES LEFT THE PROTEUS ENTERS THE BRAIN...
WE'RE NEAR THE INJURY SITE--BUT WE'VE RUN *OUT* OF TIME!

WE CAN'T OPERATE AND GET OUT BEFORE THE HOUR'S UP! CAPTAIN, KEEP GOING TO THE REMOVAL POINT!
NO! LET'S PROCEED WITH THE OPERATION!
WHAT HAPPENS IF WE OVERSTAY, DR. MICHAELS?
ONCE TIME'S UP, GRANT, DE-MINIATURIZATION BEGINS! IN LESS THAN A MINUTE, THE SUB WILL GROW BIG ENOUGH TO BECOME A DANGER TO THE SYSTEM--
THEN, MACROPHAGES--WHITE CORPUSCLES--LIKE THOSE OUT THERE WILL SWARM OVER THE SUB AND DESTROY IT AND US AS THEY WOULD ANY INVADER!
YOU CUT THE POWER--
--WE'RE ABANDONING SHIP AND TAKING THE LASER WITH US! WHILE THE SUB'S BEING DESTROYED, WE'LL GAIN A FEW EXTRA MINUTES TO ESCAPE--IF THERE'S A WAY OUT!
OF COURSE, THERE IS! WE COULD FOLLOW THE OPTIC NERVE TO THE CORNER OF THE EYE--
--I ABSOLUTELY FORBID IT! WE'LL BE TRAPPED!

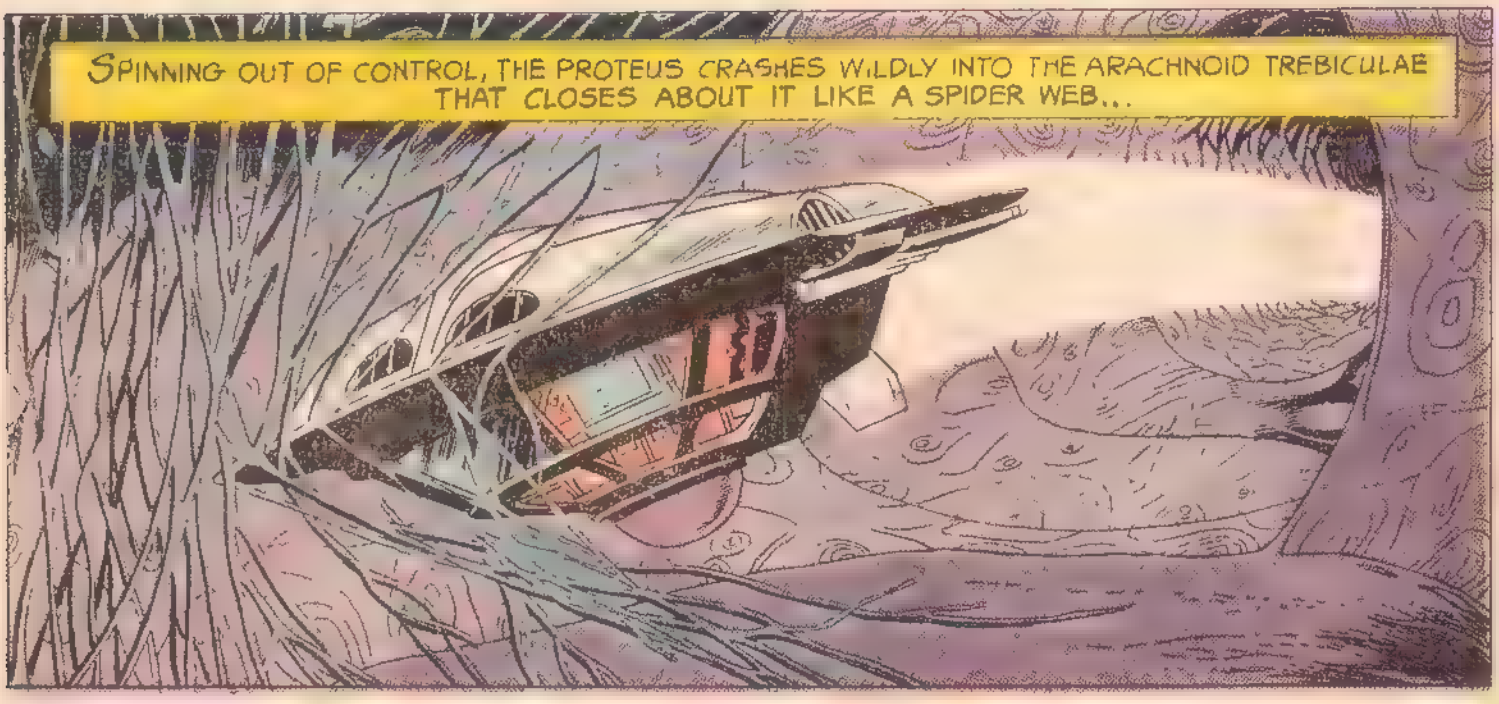
BUT GRANT'S COMMANDING MANNER WINS OUT! CARRYING THE LASER THEY EMERGE FROM THE ESCAPE HATCH!
HERE'S HOPING THE BEAM WORKS--AND LONG ENOUGH TO CLEAR THAT CLOT!
MAXIMUM BEAM WIDTH!
FINE, CORA! IF I EVEN RELIEVE THE PRESSURE ON A FEW KEY BLOOD VESSELS THIS ALL WON'T HAVE BEEN IN VAIN!
AS THE SURGEON WORKS ON...
GRANT! I TRIED TO BE LAST OUT OF THE SUB, BUT MICHAELS FORCED ME OUT AT KNIFE POINT!
WHAT? THEN HE'S UP TO SOMETHING!
OF COURSE! MICHAELS IS THE ENEMY AGENT! NOW HE'S OUT TO SABOTAGE THE OPERATION BY RAMMING US!
GET DOWN!


VOOOOM!

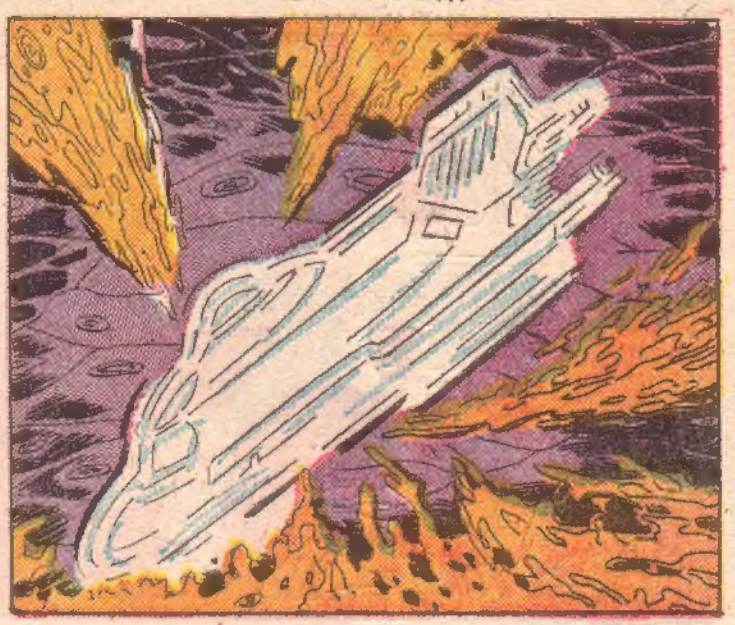

AS MICHAELS SWINGS THE SUB ABOUT TO MAKE A SECOND DEADLY RUN, THE SURGEON WORKS ON...
THERE! THE CLOT'S DISSOLVING! BUT UNLESS I FREE THE ABDUCENS NERVE--

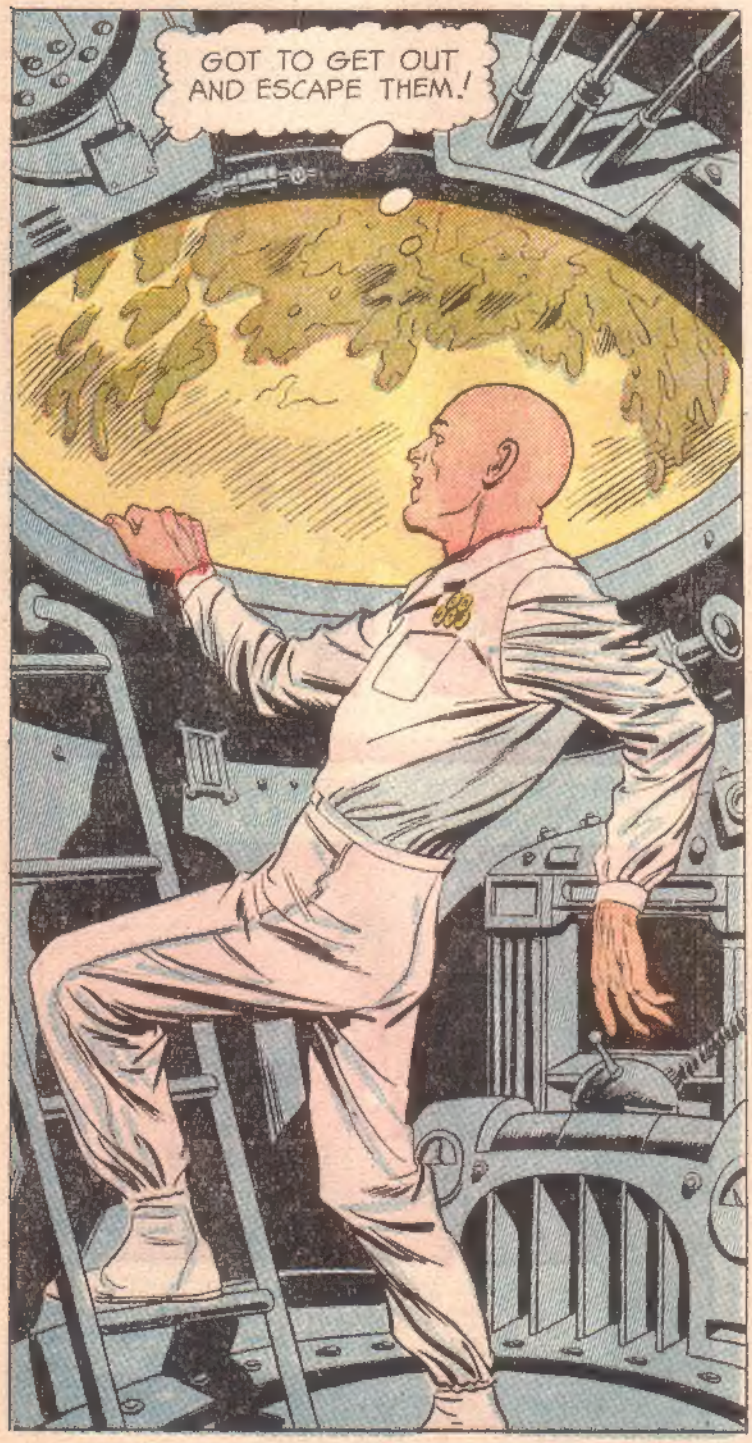
LET ME BORROW THIS A MOMENT, DOCTOR! I HAVE SOME *OPERATING* TO DO!

BZZAT!


SPINNING OUT OF CONTROL, THE PROTEUS CRASHES WILDLY INTO THE ARACHNOID TREBICULAE THAT CLOSES ABOUT IT LIKE A SPIDER WEB...

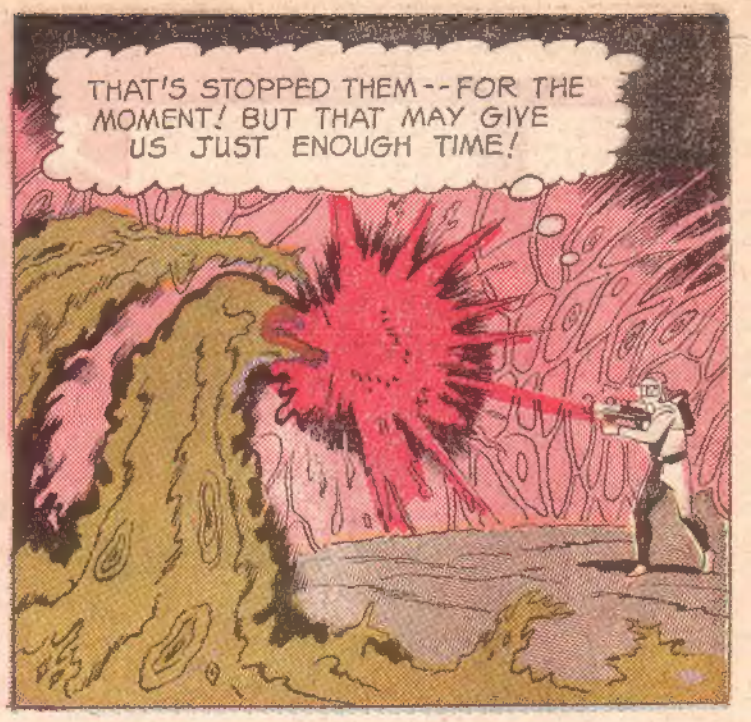
DE-MINIATURIZATION TIME ENDS! THE SUB STARTS TO GROW, TRIGGERING THE DEADLY ANTIBODIES INTO ACTION...

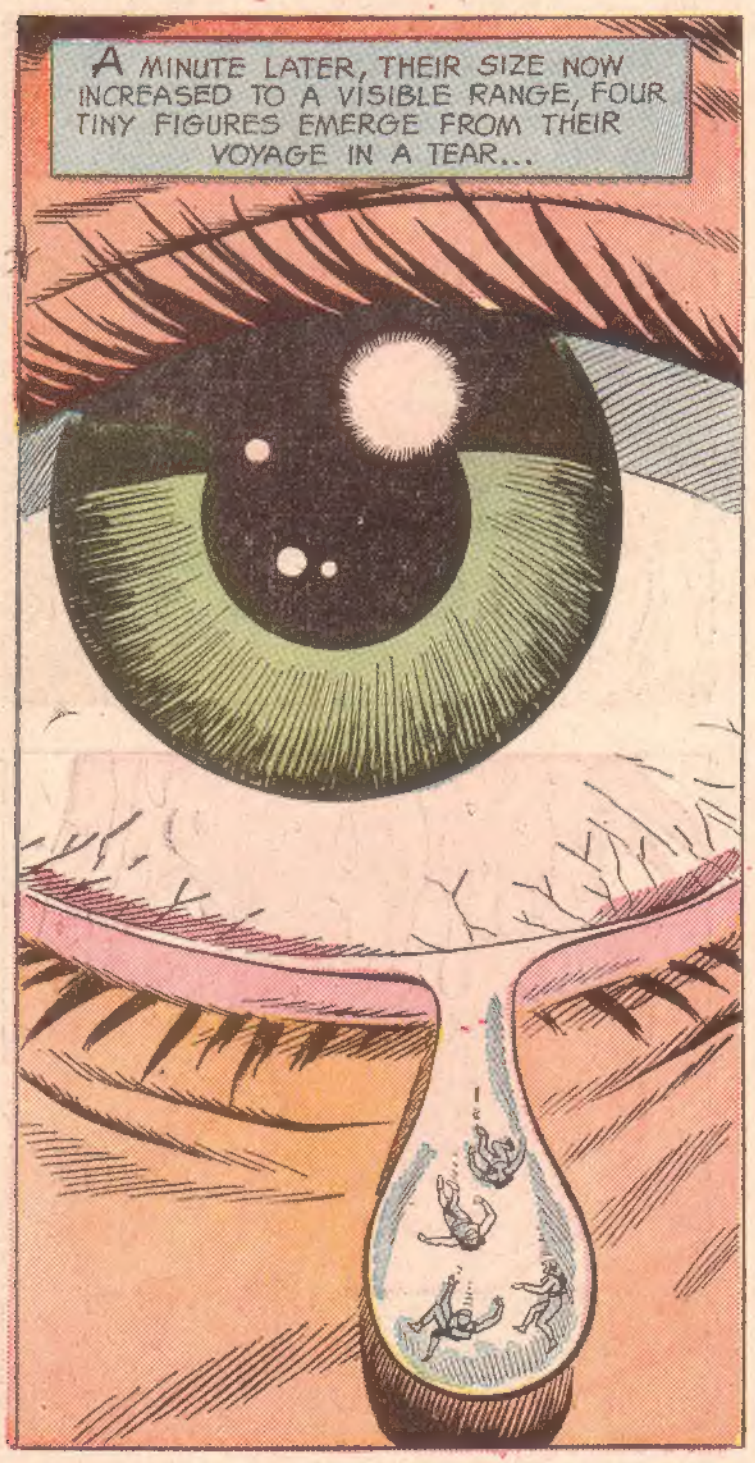


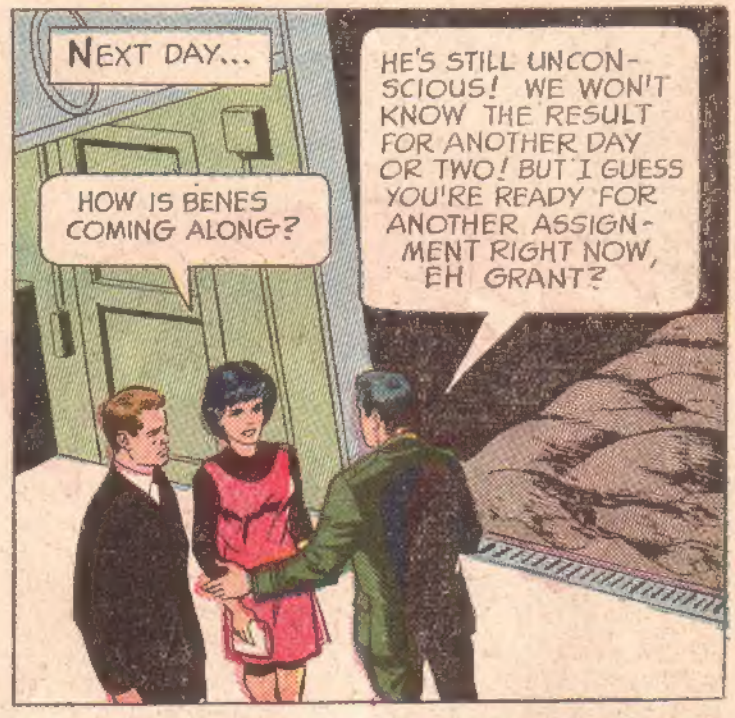


BUT THE TRAITOR CANNOT BREAK OUT OF THE SUB AND SUDDENLY, THE OVERWHELMING MACROPHAGES EAT THEIR WAY THROUGH THE INTRUDING, ALIEN OBJECT...

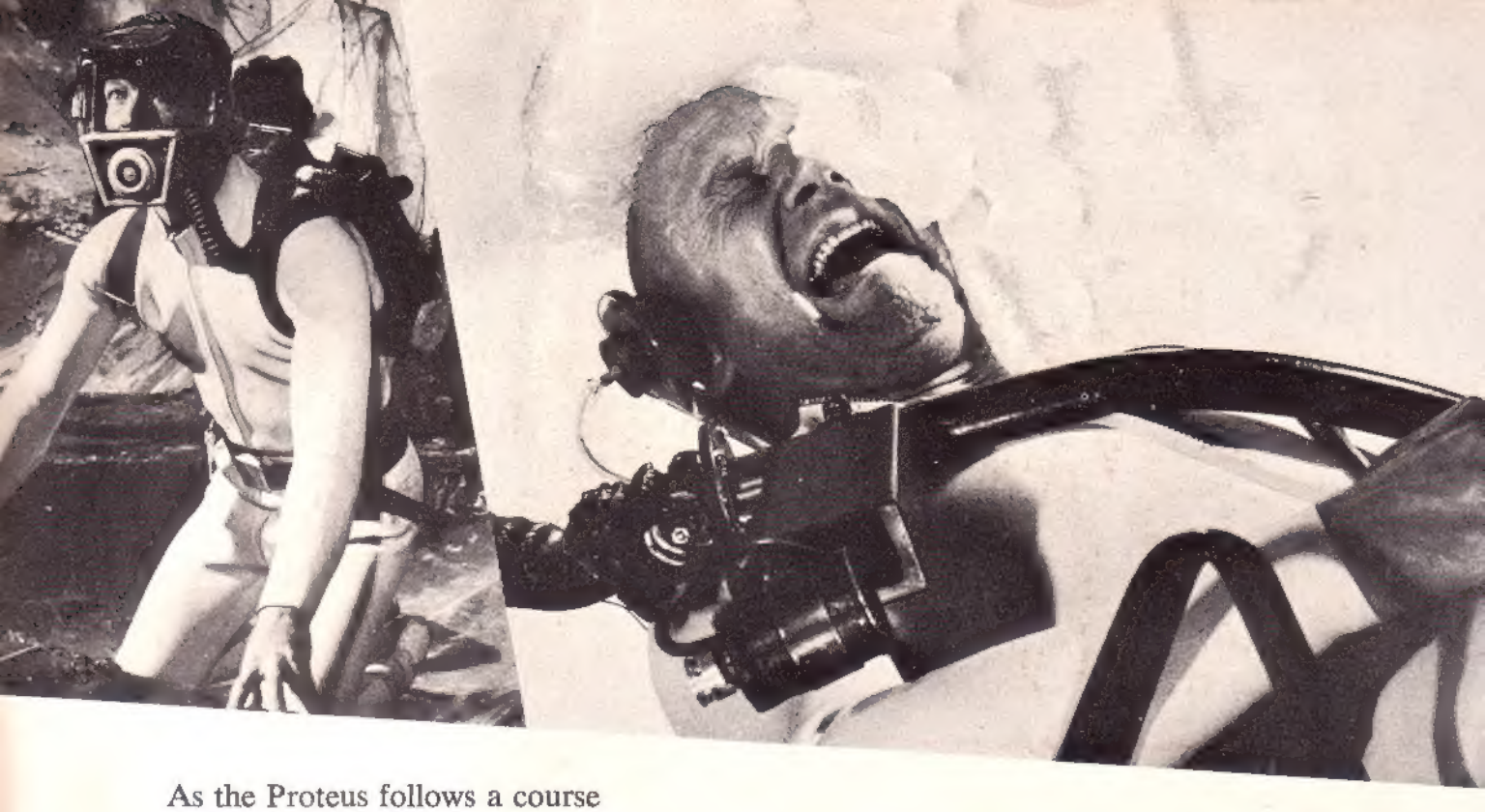
HEAD FOR THE EYE! I'LL TRY TO HOLD THEM BACK! HURRY!


THAT'S STOPPED THEM--FOR THE MOMENT! BUT THAT MAY GIVE US JUST ENOUGH TIME!


A MINUTE LATER, THEIR SIZE NOW INCREASED TO A VISIBLE RANGE, FOUR TINY FIGURES EMERGE FROM THEIR VOYAGE IN A TEAR...


NEXT DAY...
HOW IS BENES COMING ALONG?
HE'S STILL UNCONSCIOUS! WE WON'T KNOW THE RESULT FOR ANOTHER DAY OR TWO! BUT I GUESS YOU'RE READY FOR ANOTHER ASSIGNMENT RIGHT NOW, EH GRANT?

THANKS FOR YOUR HELP, GRANT! IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR YOU--
--THERE IS! RECOMMEND THAT MY NEXT SECRET SERVICE ASSIGNMENT BE AN OUTSIDE JOB!



As the Proteus follows a course beyond the frontiers of man's knowledge, its crew will encounter perils that man cannot foresee. They have only sixty minutes to complete their mission and as the clock ticks away the precious seconds, they run up against problems they could not predict. When the time limit is passed, no power on earth can save them from the overpowering creature that destroys all!

FANTASTIC VOYAGE

FANTASTIC VOYAGE

PIN-UP